

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE

1



MARVEL®

BENDIS
BROOKS
MENDOZA
HANNA
STEWART

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ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN



The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility. Peter's life has been turned upside-down in recent months, thanks in no small part to his breakup with girlfriend Mary Jane Watson...

Born with strange and amazing abilities, the X-Men are young mutant heroes, sworn to protect a world that hates and fears them. Kitty Pride's ability to "phase" through solid objects has made her a valued member of the X-Men, even though she is the youngest person on the team. Kitty's also been having problems with her love life, and has just recently broken off her relationship with fellow teammate Bobby Drake (a.k.a Iceman)...

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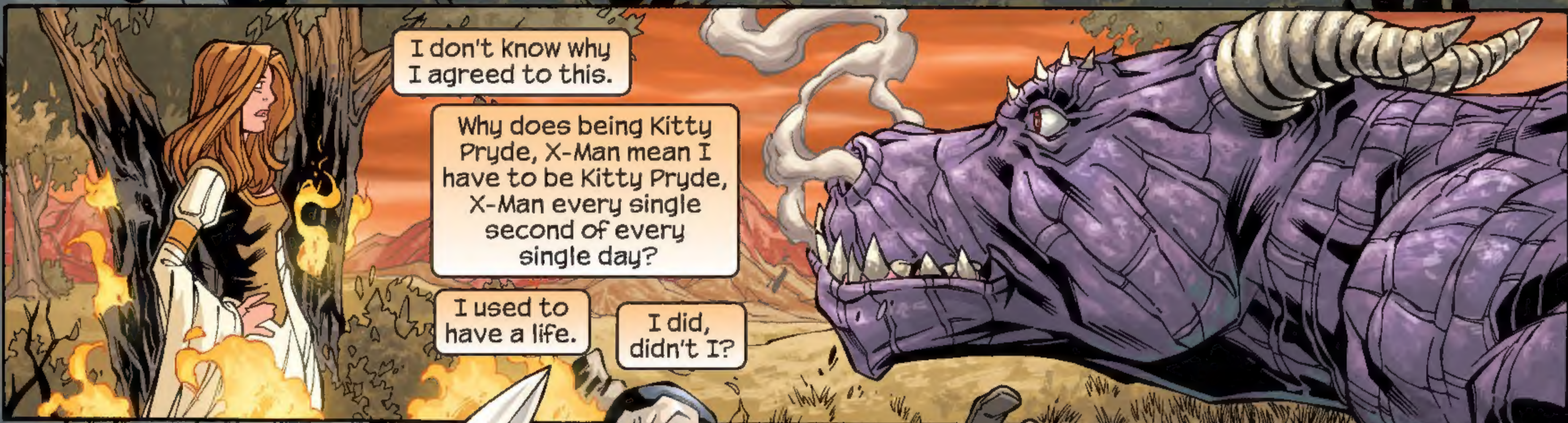
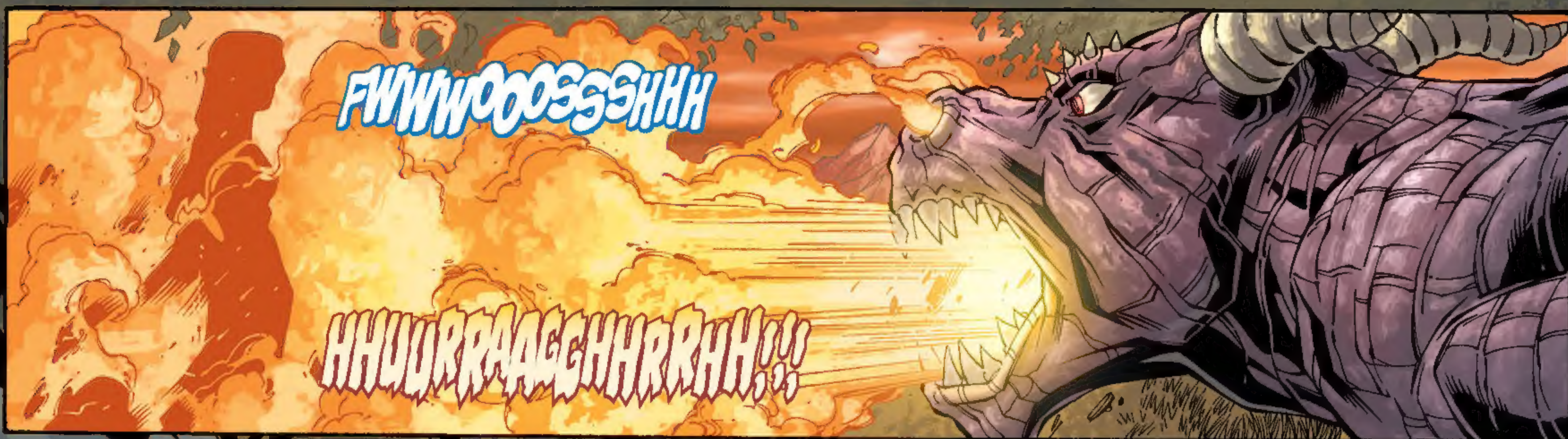
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I am not
in the mood
for this.





I am not
in the mood
for this.



I mean, come on, I can't just go home after work?



Traffic is one thing, traffic I can understand...

But I really should be able to get across the city without being hit by a guy in an eight-foot-tall mechanical *rhino* suit.

I don't ask for much.

What is with this guy? No banter. Nothing.



Not that I would expect true wit from someone who went to the trouble of crafting himself a *rhino suit* in the first place.

Actually the tech design is quite nice.



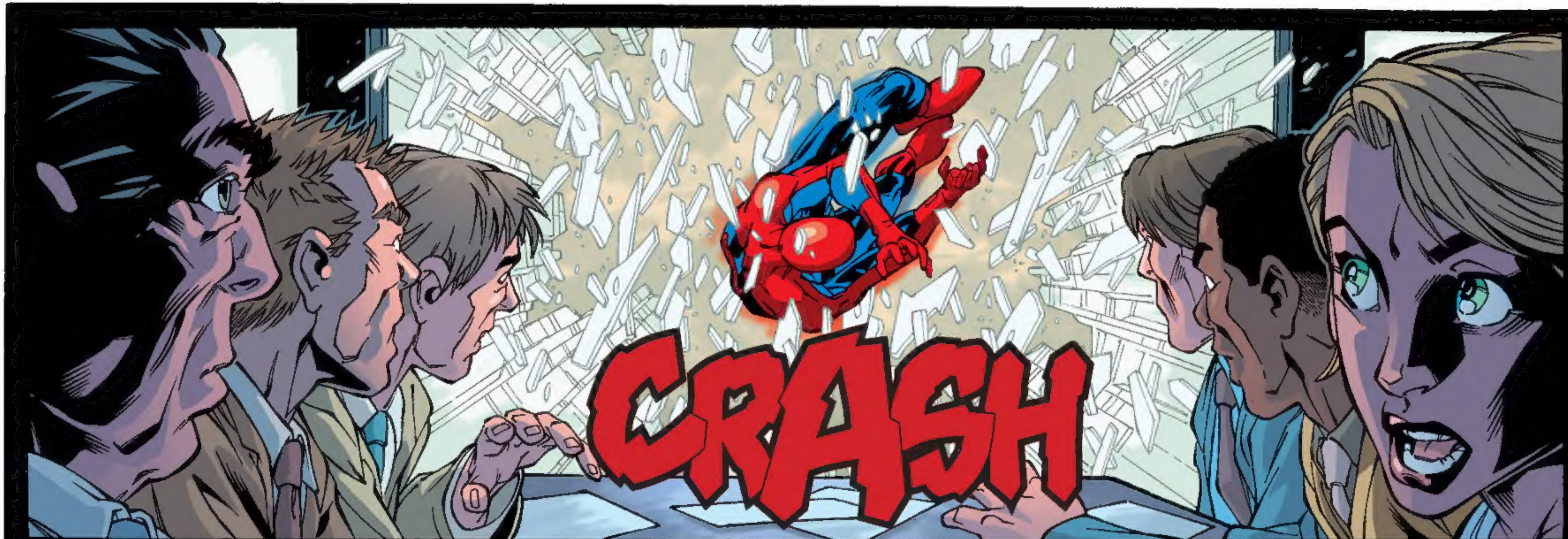
And the science nerd in me does have to admire the hydraulic suspension AI technology of the thing.

I was thinking of putting together some AI hydraulics to test the tensile strength of my webbing...

(...but then I realized I didn't have a *billion* dollars.)



Maybe he'll let me have some of his after I-hoachi mama!!!





Nnnn!!!!



CRACK



See, look at that, that's just cool.



Oh well...

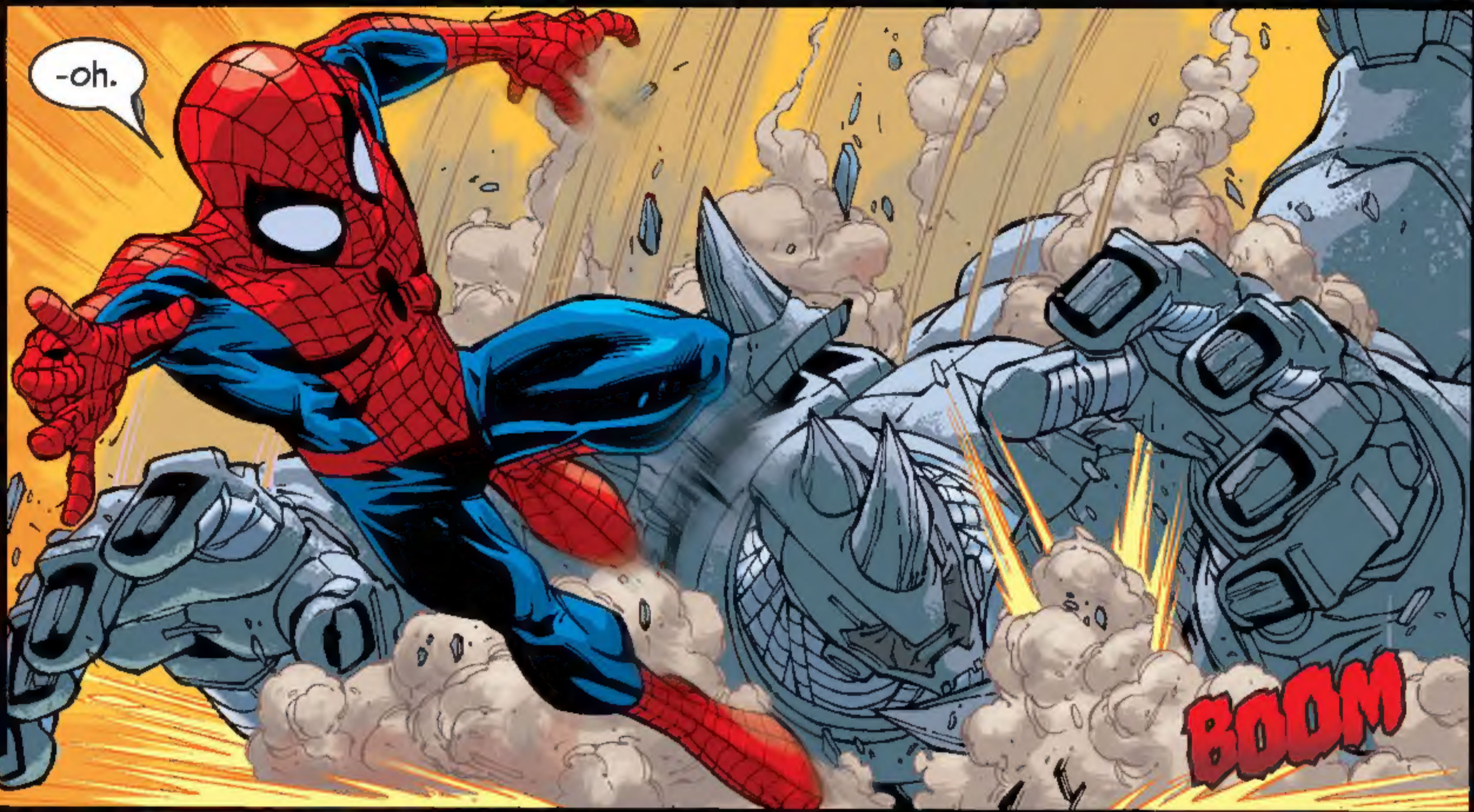
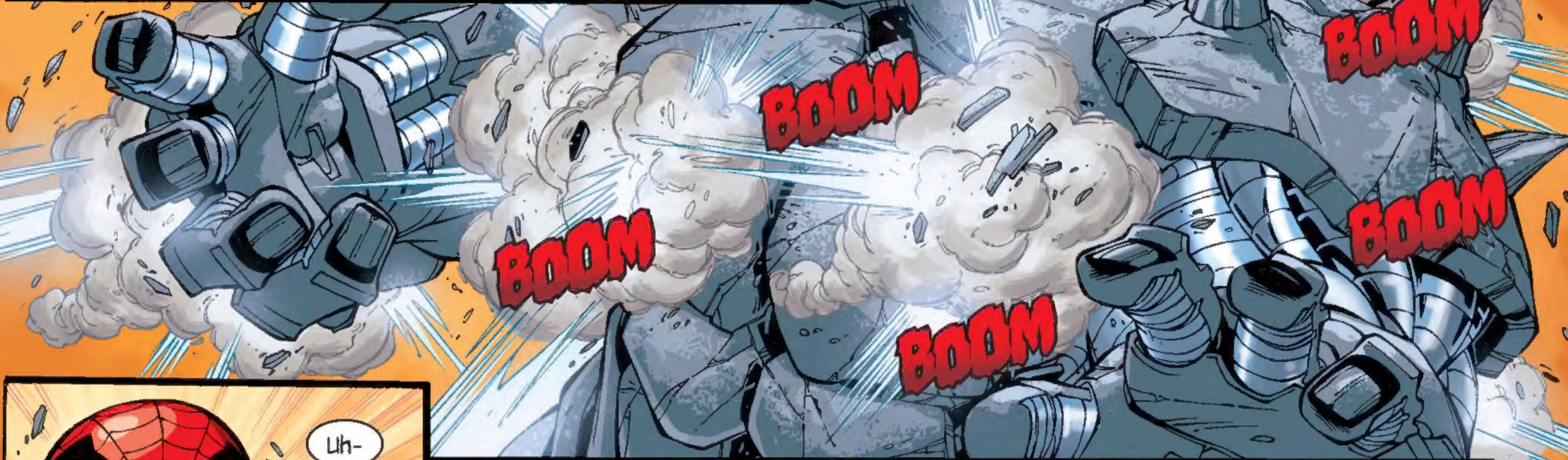
Whoah there, li'l fella!

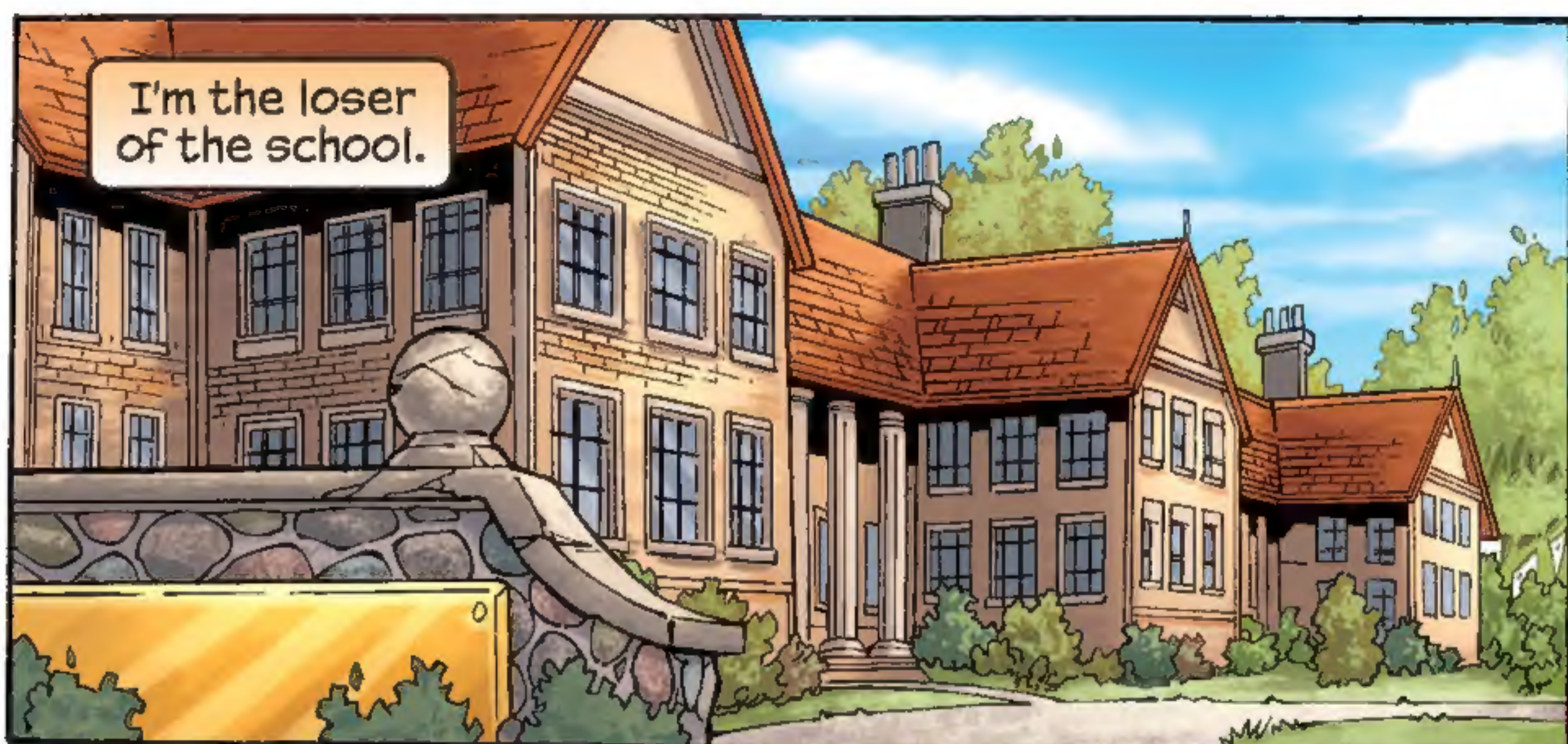


SO ASSHED-SS!



BOOM





I'm the loser
of the school.



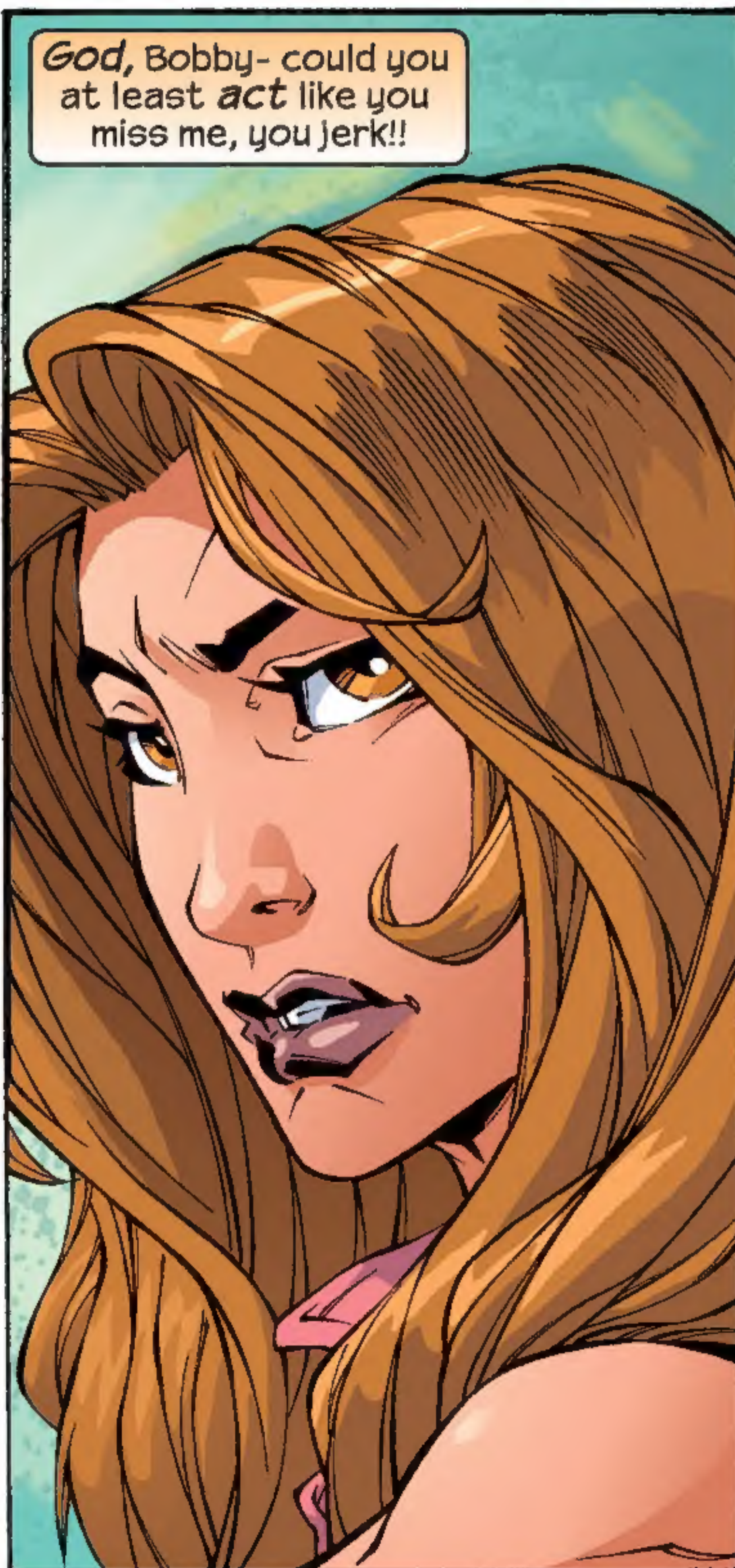
Oh my God,
I am...

I can't believe
it. I'm the loser.
It's me.

I'm the one
that doesn't
fit in.

Of all these
people, a bunch
of misfit mutants,
and I'm the one.

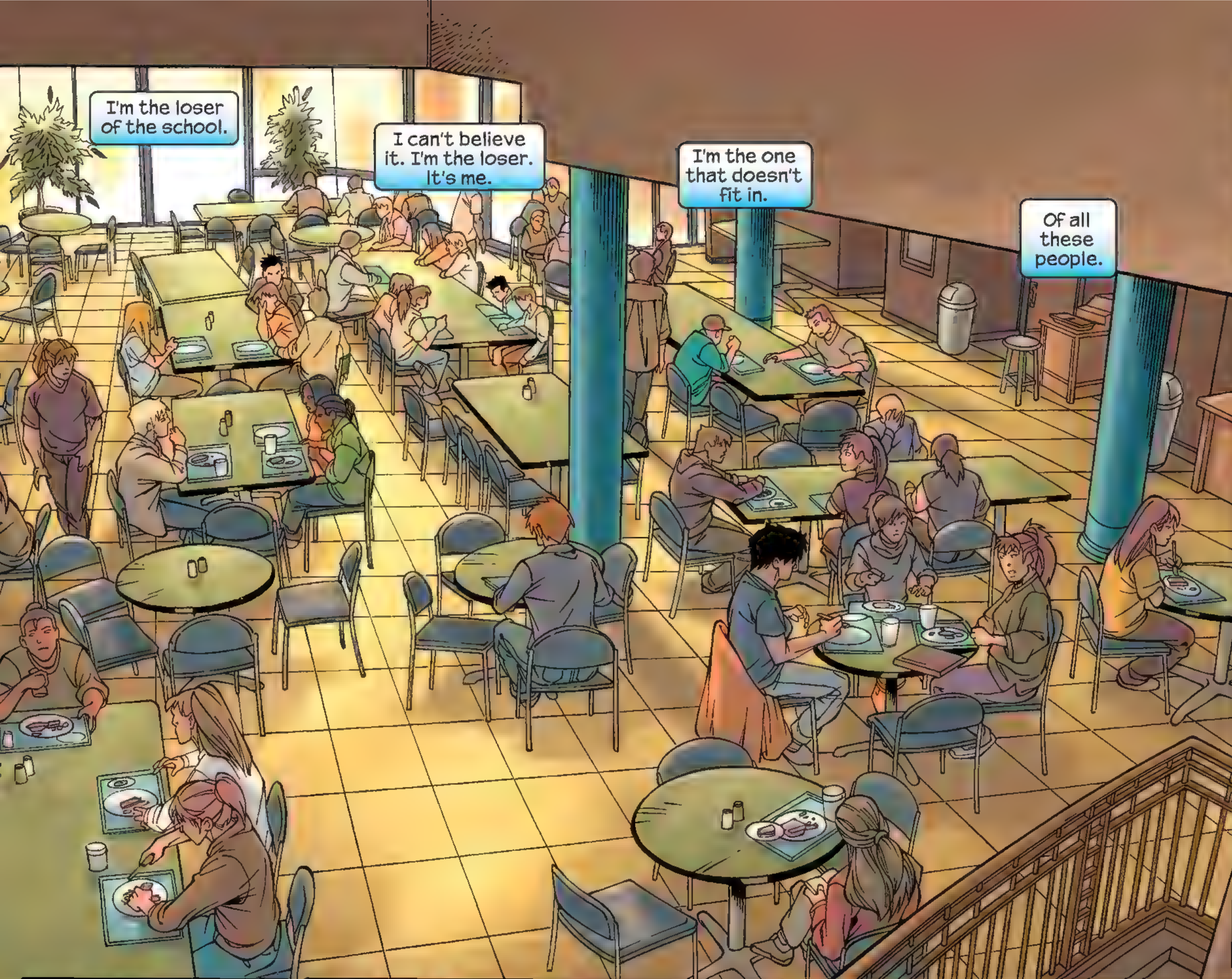
Wolverine!!
And I'm the odd
man out.



God, Bobby- could you
at least *act* like you
miss me, you jerk!!



Kitty, do
you want
potatoes
or--?

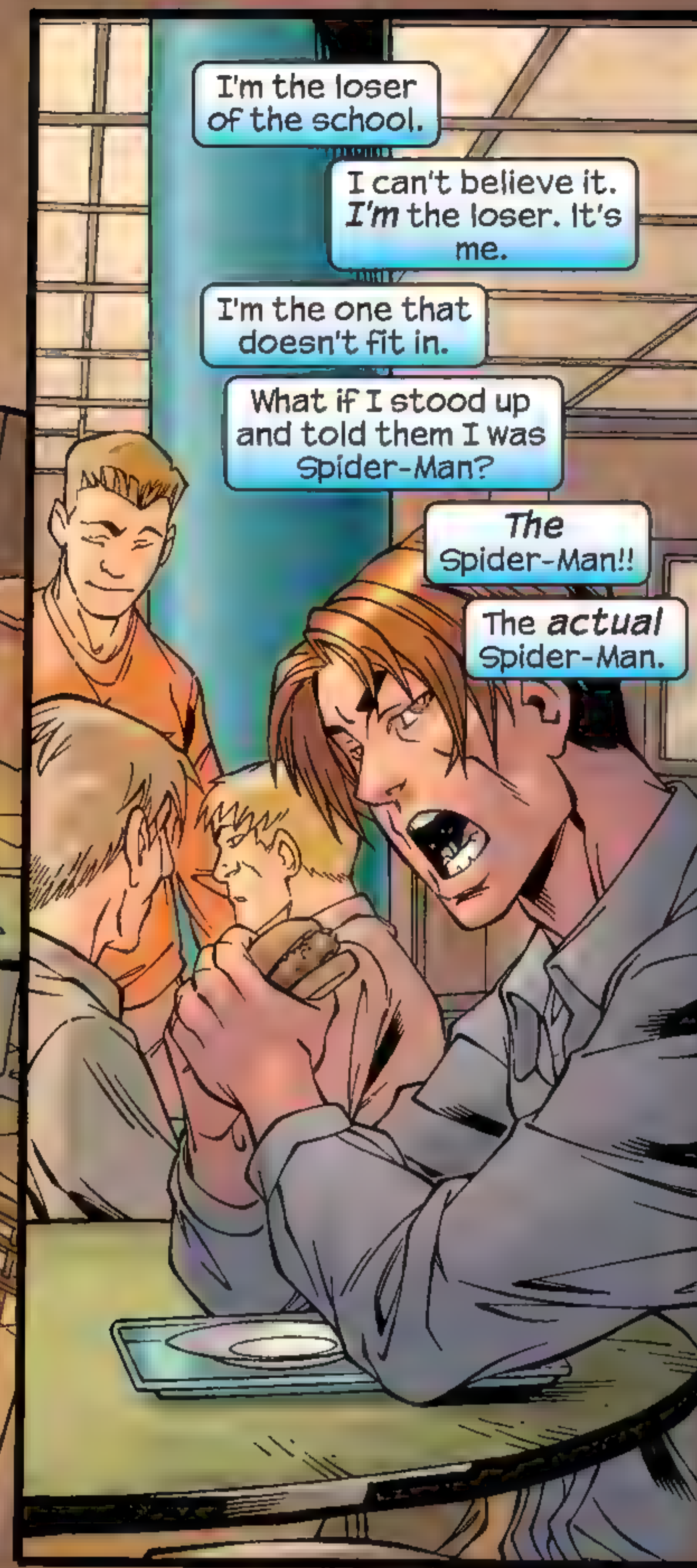


I'm the loser of the school.

I can't believe it. I'm the loser. It's me.

I'm the one that doesn't fit in.

Of all these people.



I'm the loser of the school.

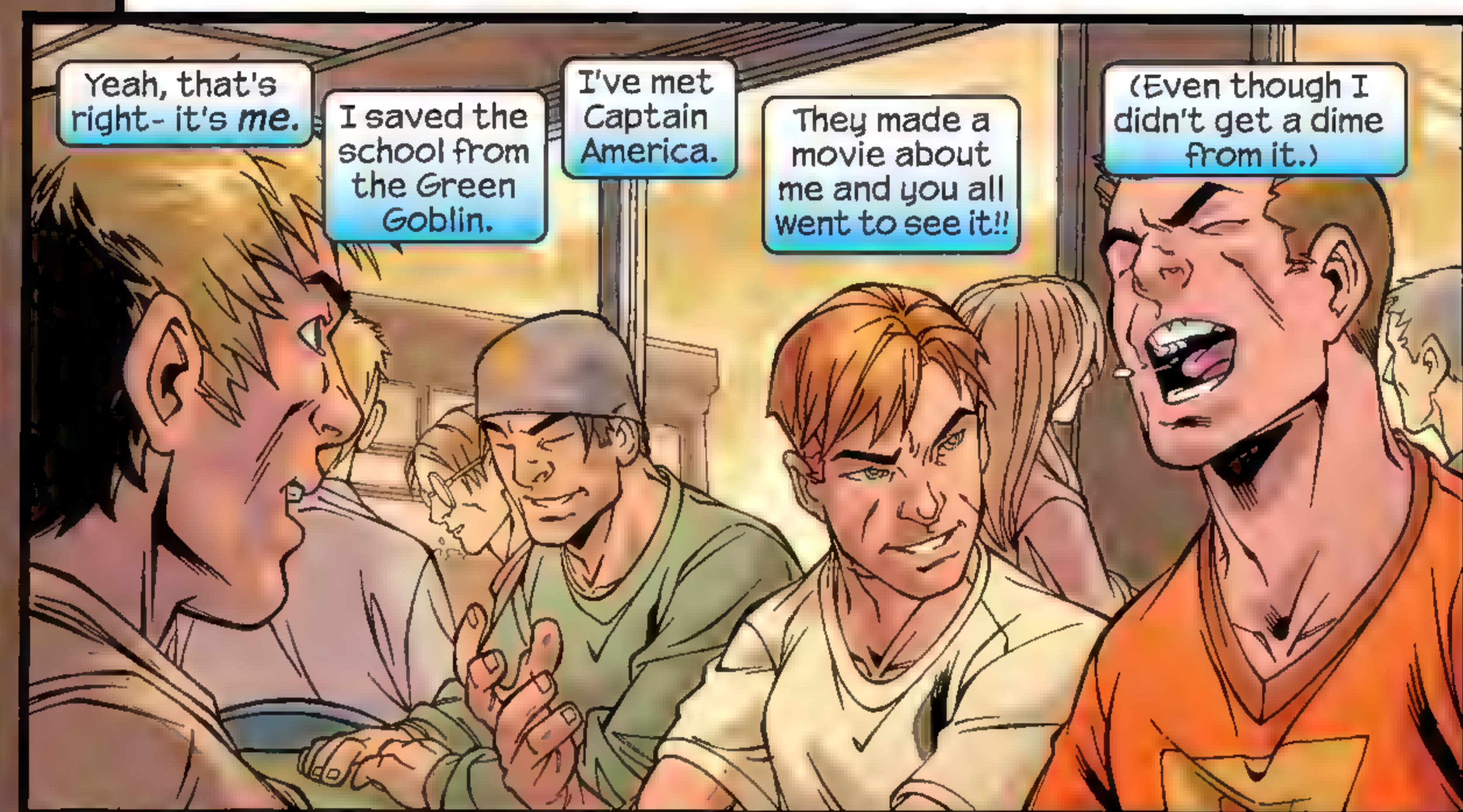
I can't believe it. I'm the loser. It's me.

I'm the one that doesn't fit in.

What if I stood up and told them I was Spider-Man?

The Spider-Man!!

The actual Spider-Man.



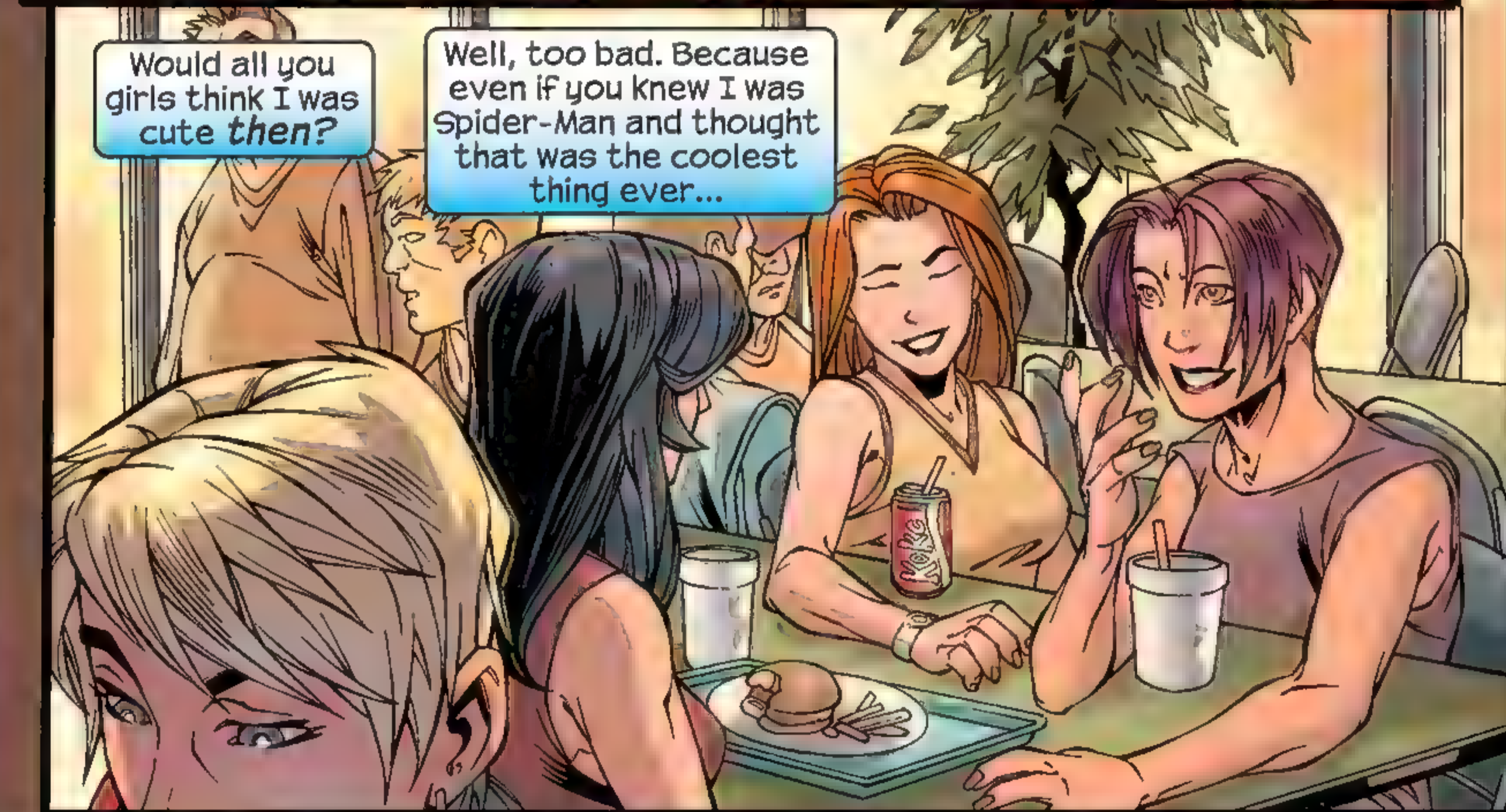
Yeah, that's right - it's *me*.

I saved the school from the Green Goblin.

I've met Captain America.

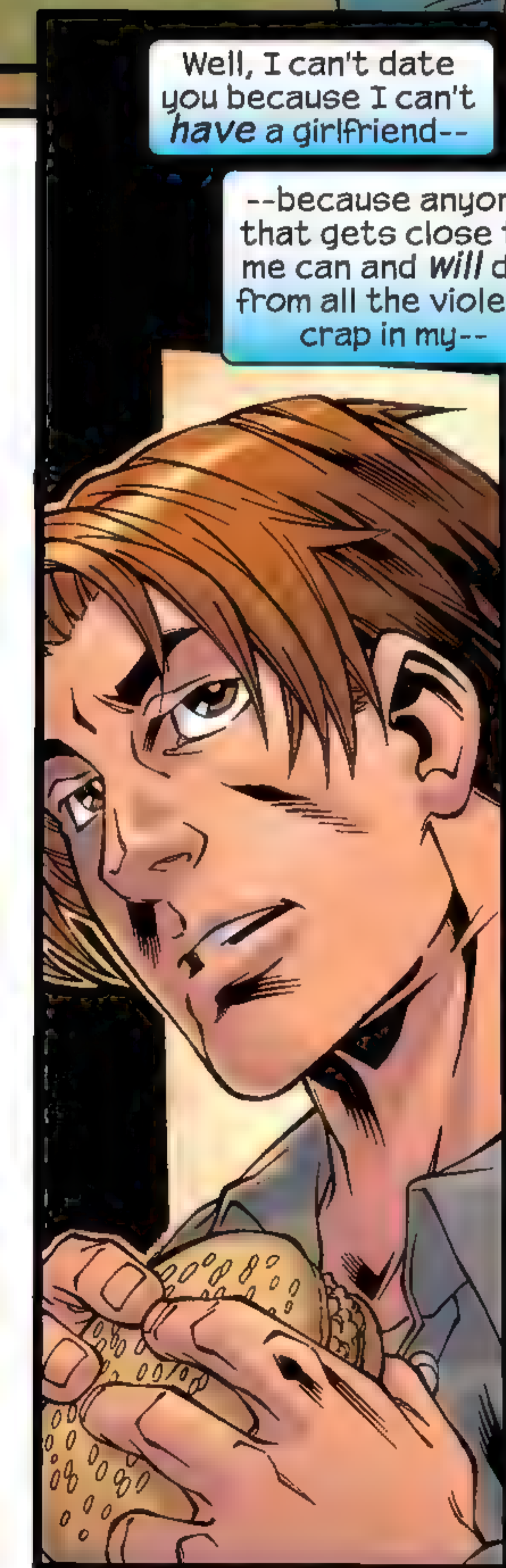
They made a movie about me and you all went to see it!!

(Even though I didn't get a dime from it.)



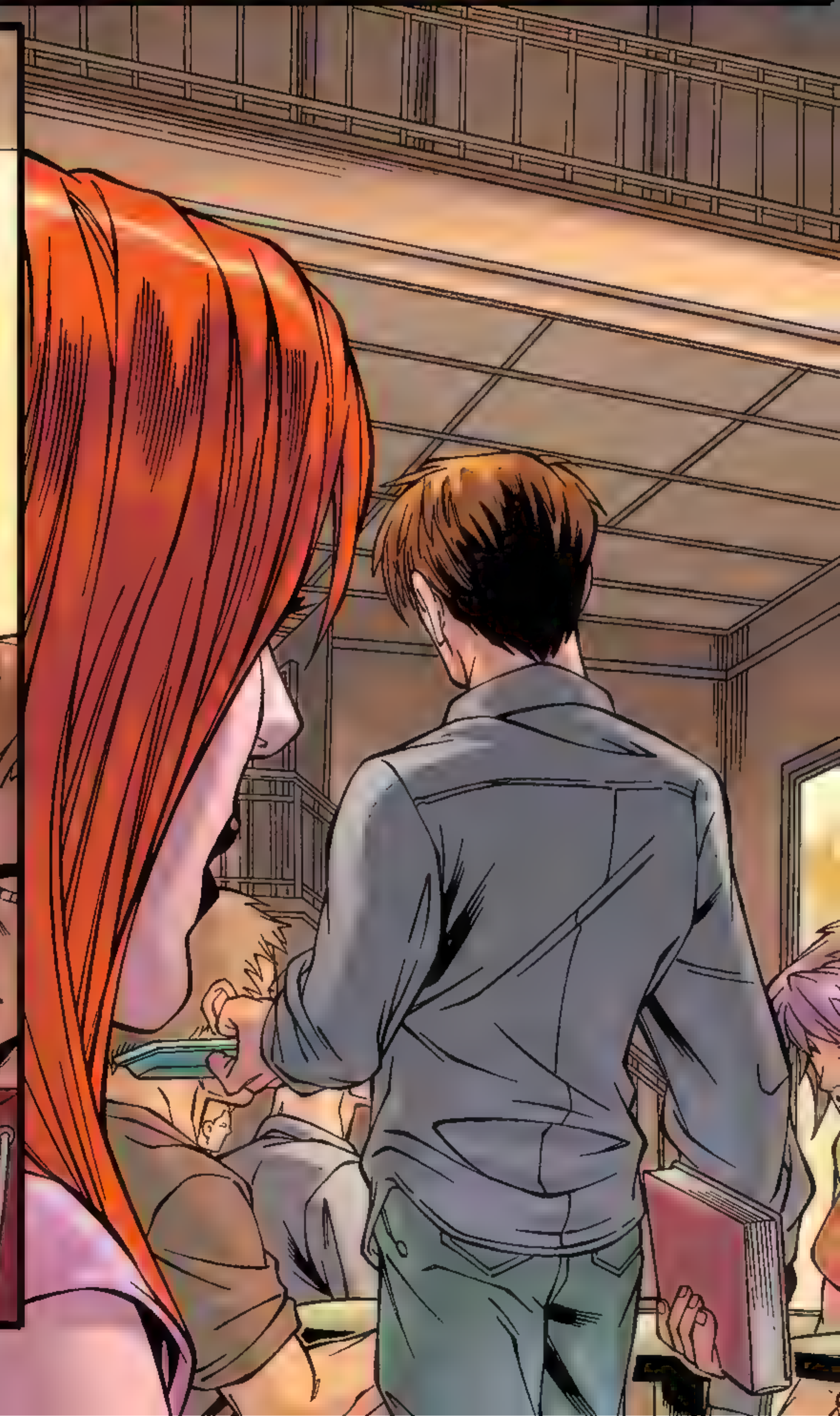
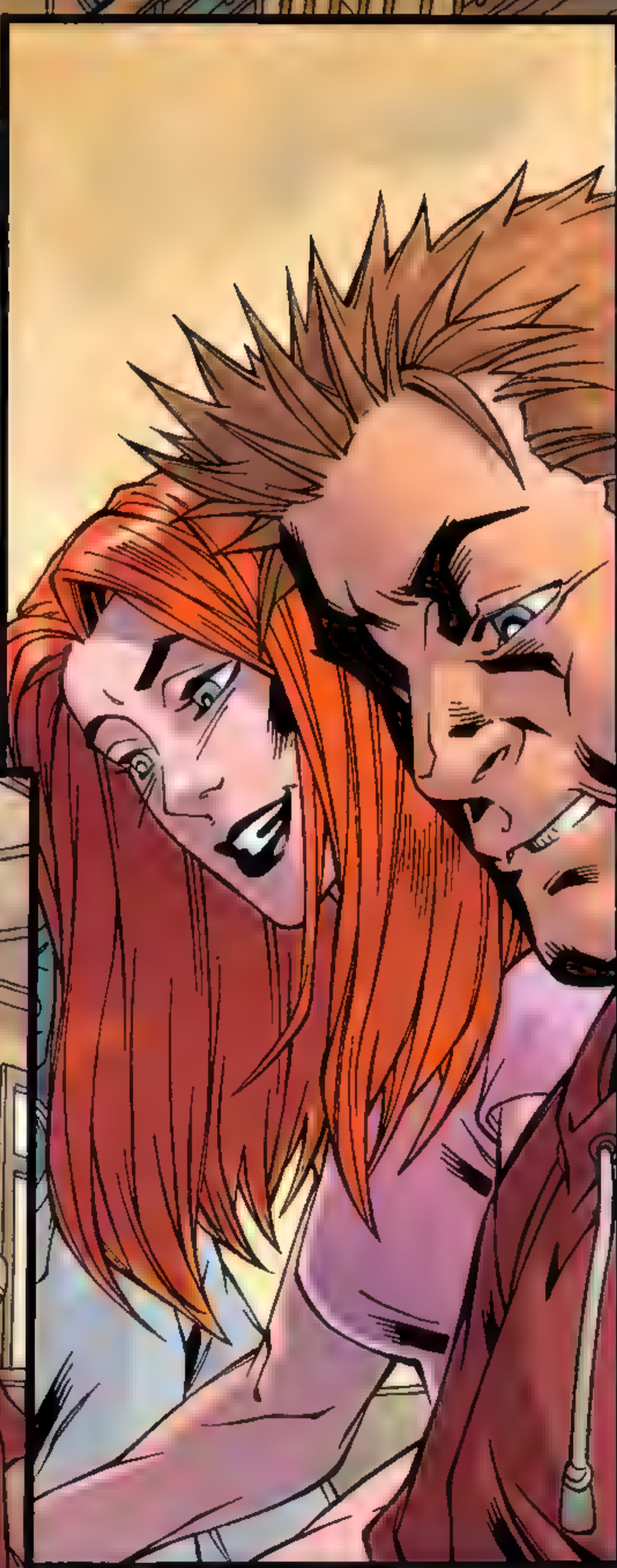
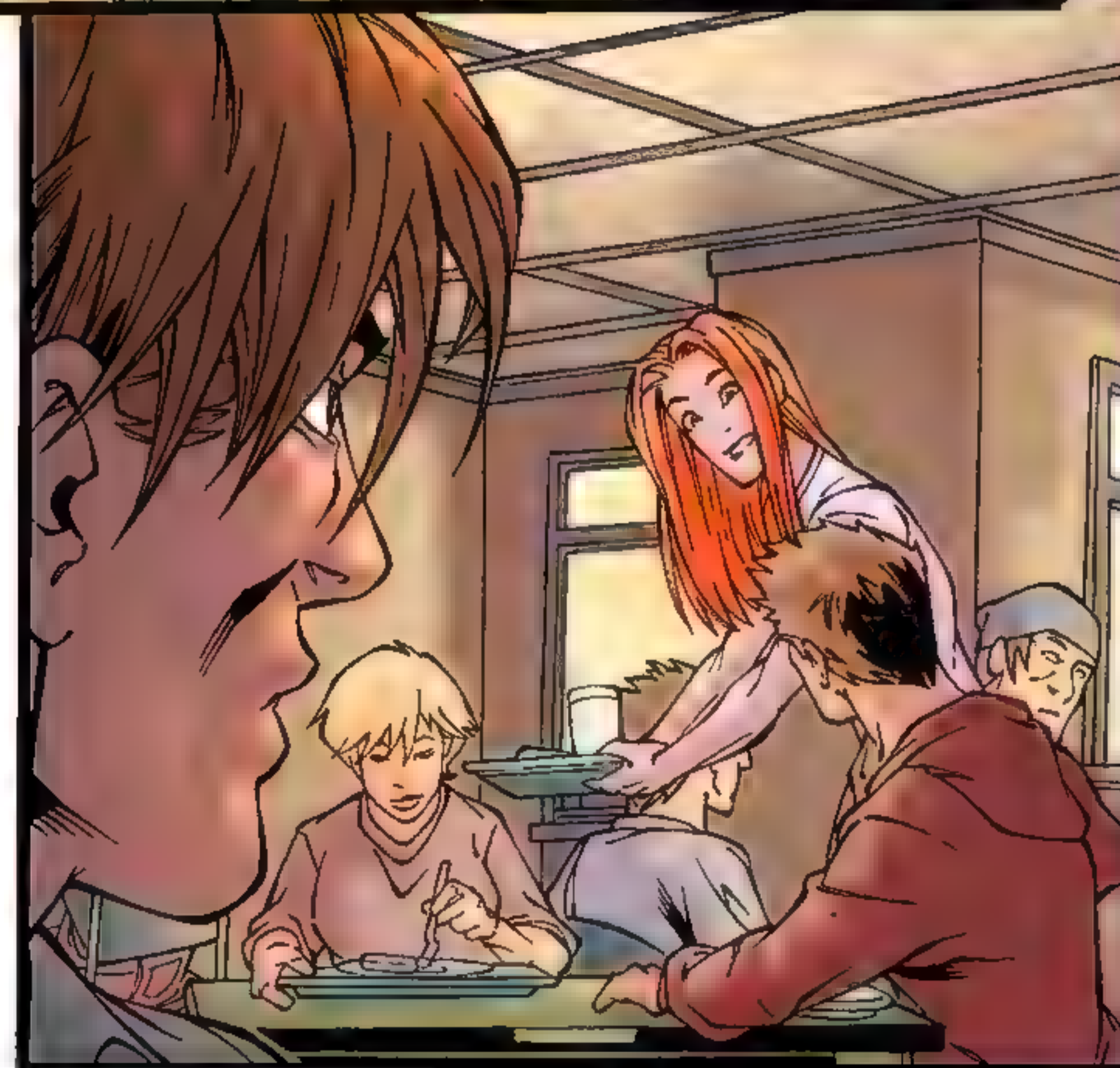
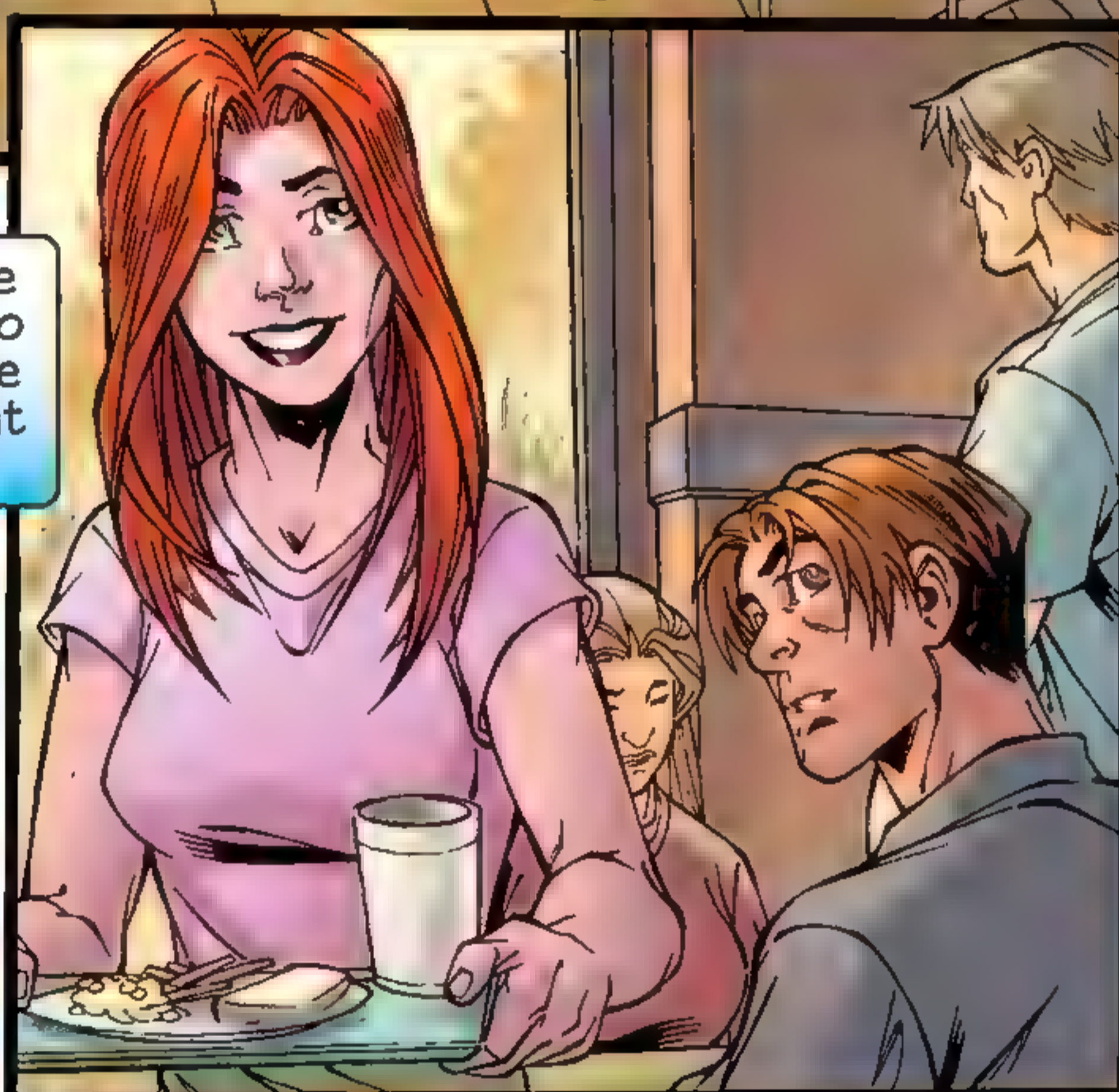
Would all you girls think I was cute *then*?

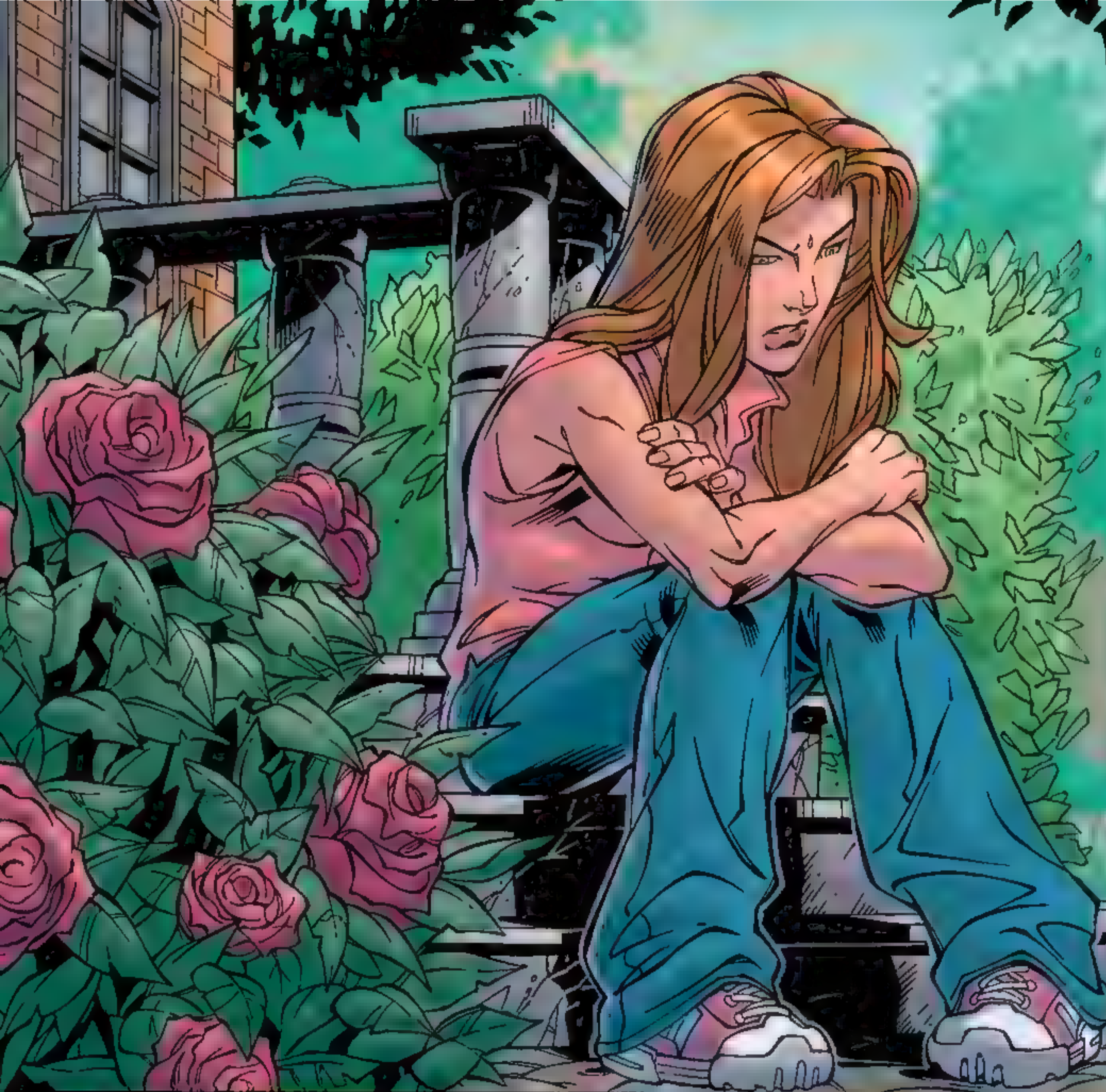
Well, too bad. Because even if you knew I was Spider-Man and thought that was the coolest thing ever...



Well, I can't date you because I can't have a girlfriend--

--because anyone that gets close to me can and *will* die from all the violent crap in my--





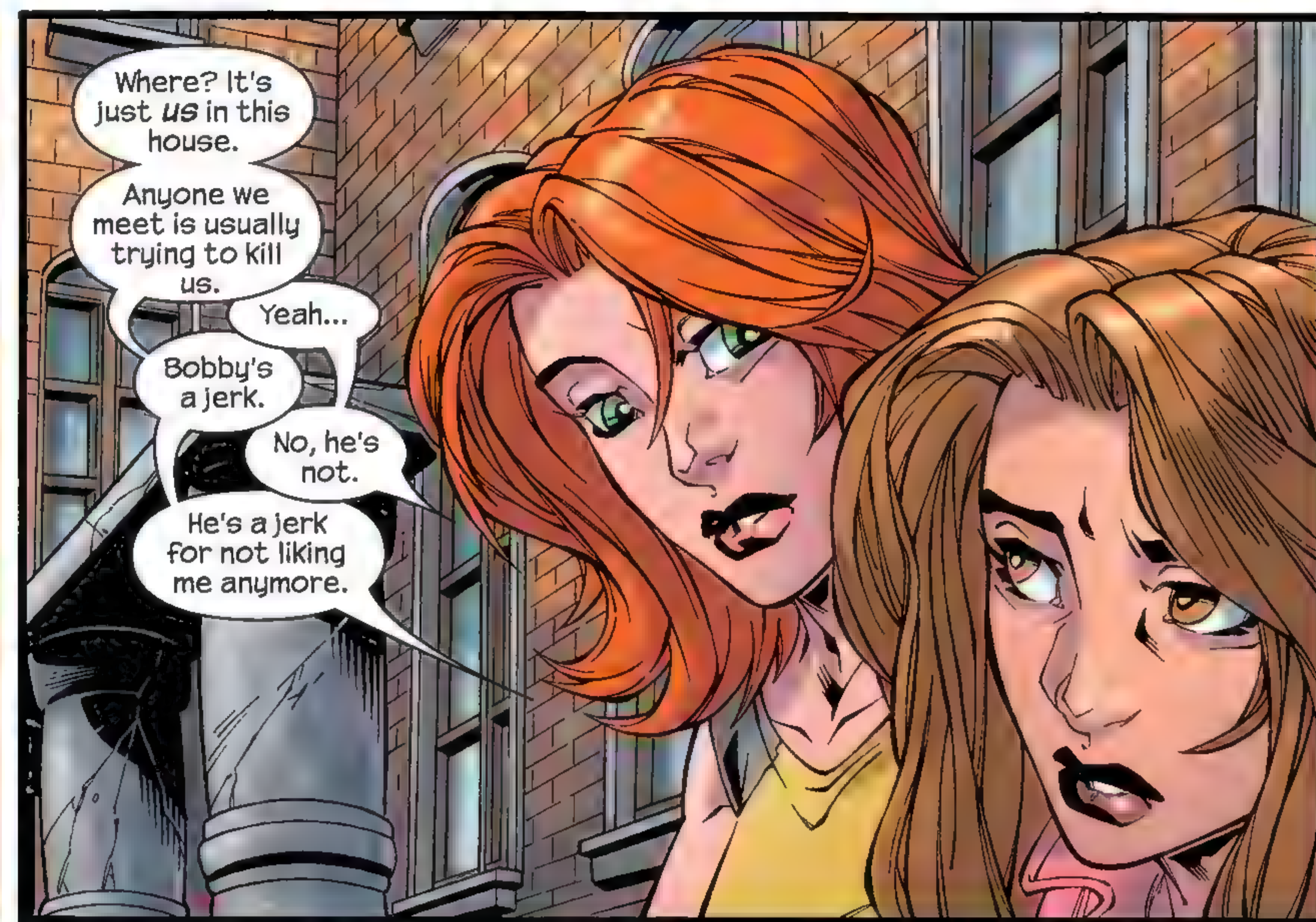
You okay, sweetie?

Jeanie, I'm so--

You need a boyfriend.

I do.

You'll find someone.



Where? It's just *us* in this house.

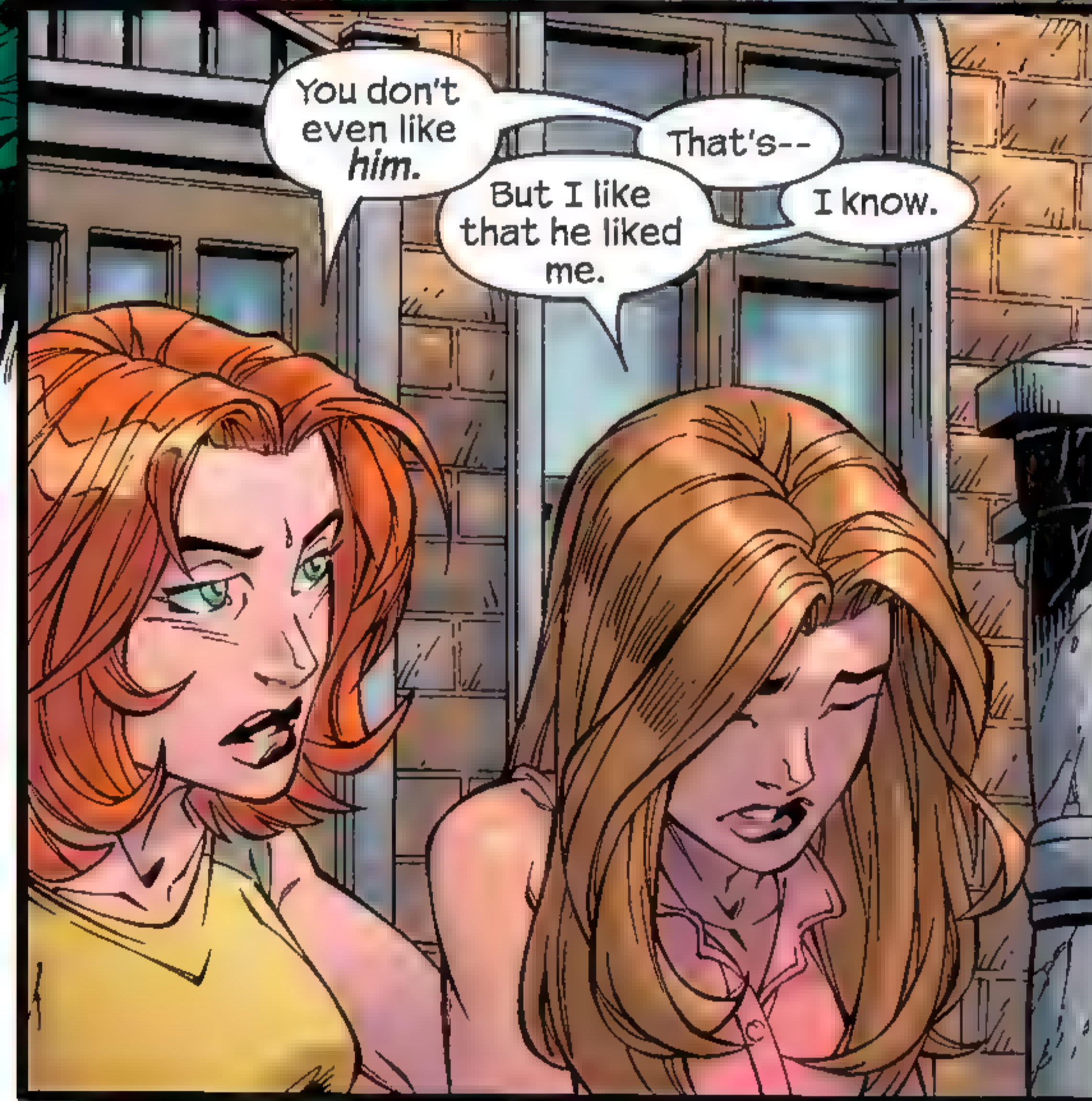
Anyone we meet is usually trying to kill us.

Yeah...

Bobby's a jerk.

No, he's not.

He's a jerk for not liking me anymore.

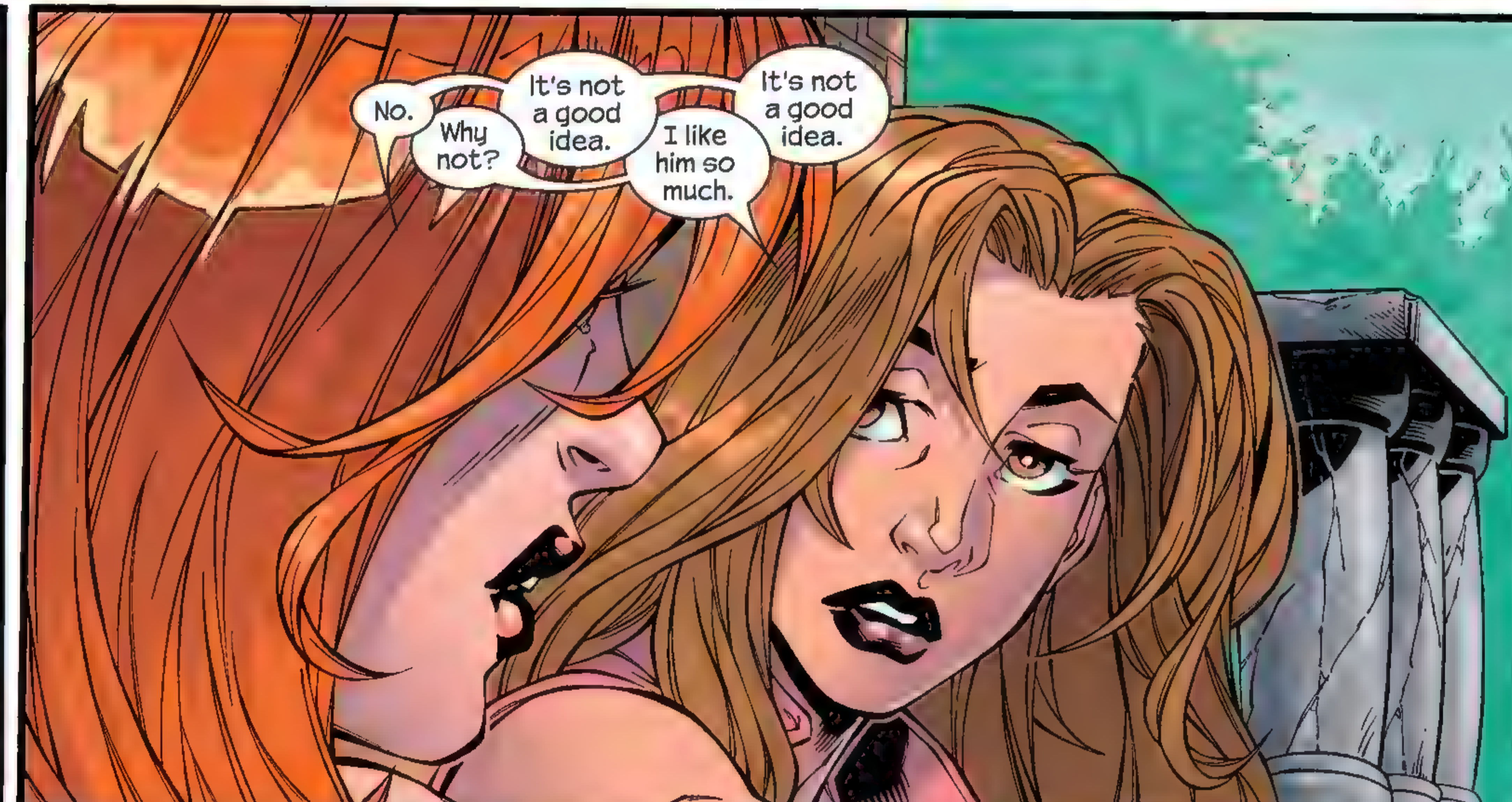
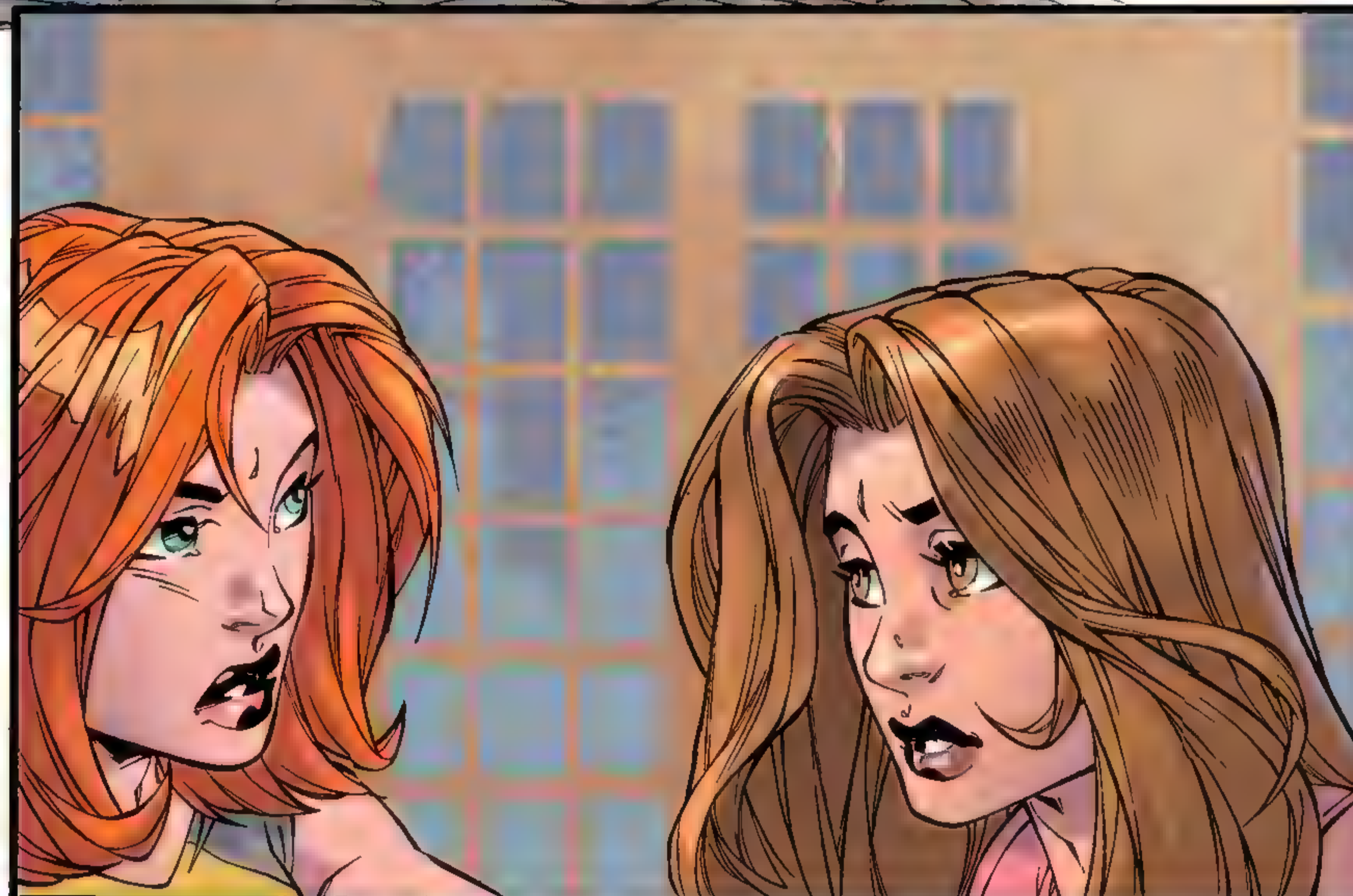


You don't even like him.

That's--

But I like that he liked me.

I know.



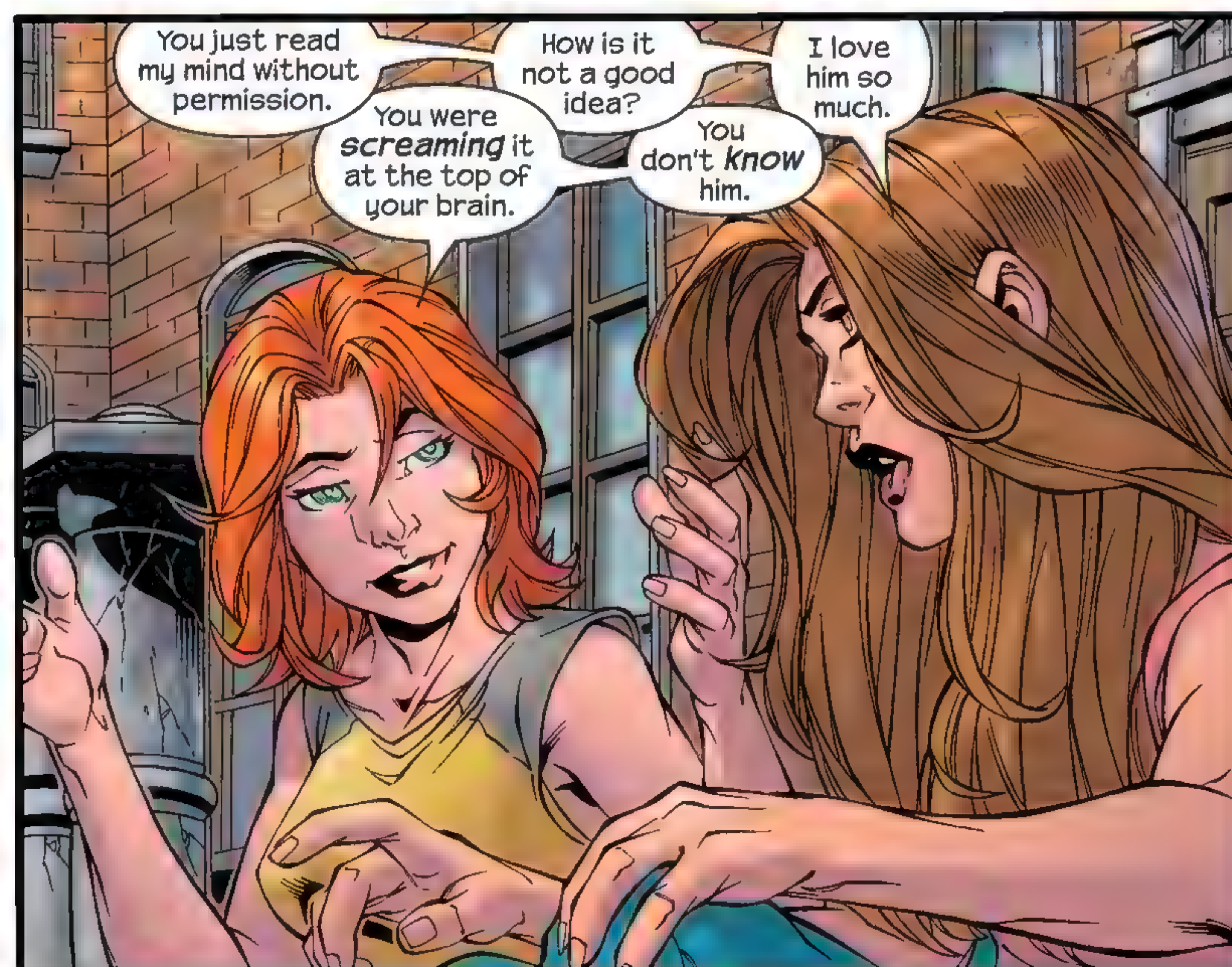
No.

Why not?

It's not a good idea.

I like him so much.

It's not a good idea.



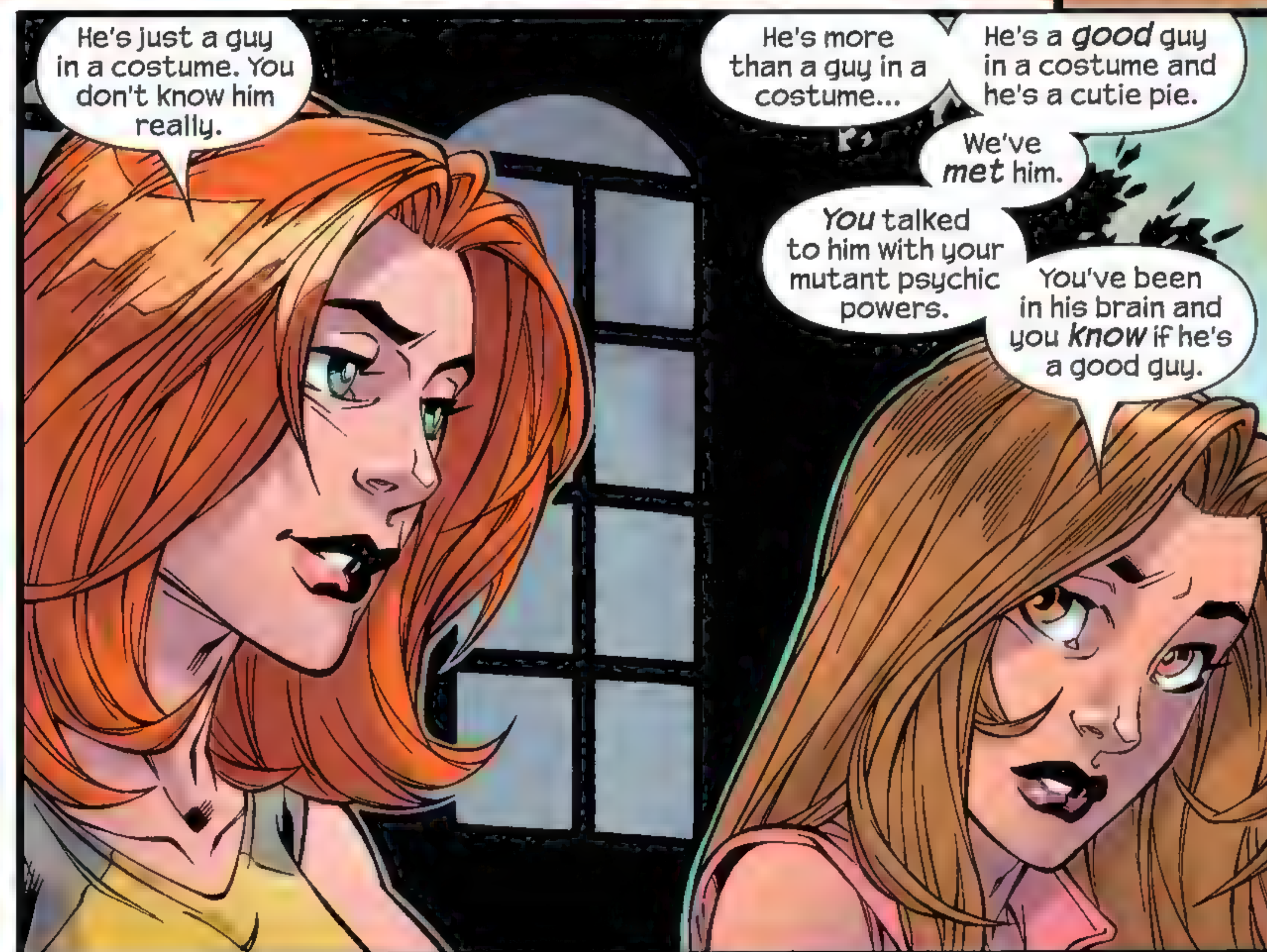
You just read my mind without permission.

You were screaming it at the top of your brain.

How is it not a good idea?

You don't know him.

I love him so much.



He's just a guy in a costume. You don't know him really.

He's more than a guy in a costume...

He's a *good* guy in a costume and he's a cutie pie.

We've met him.

You talked to him with your mutant psychic powers.

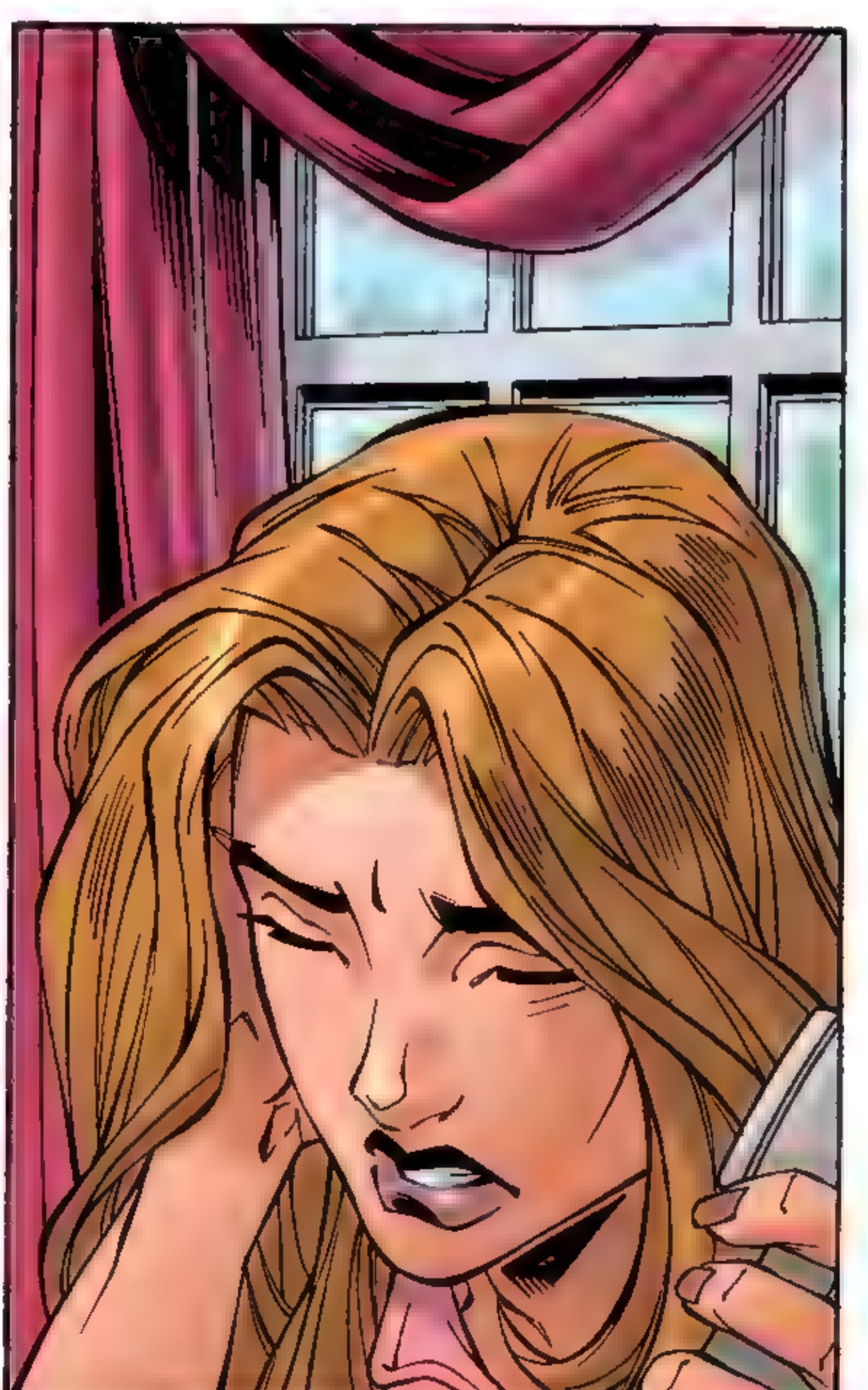
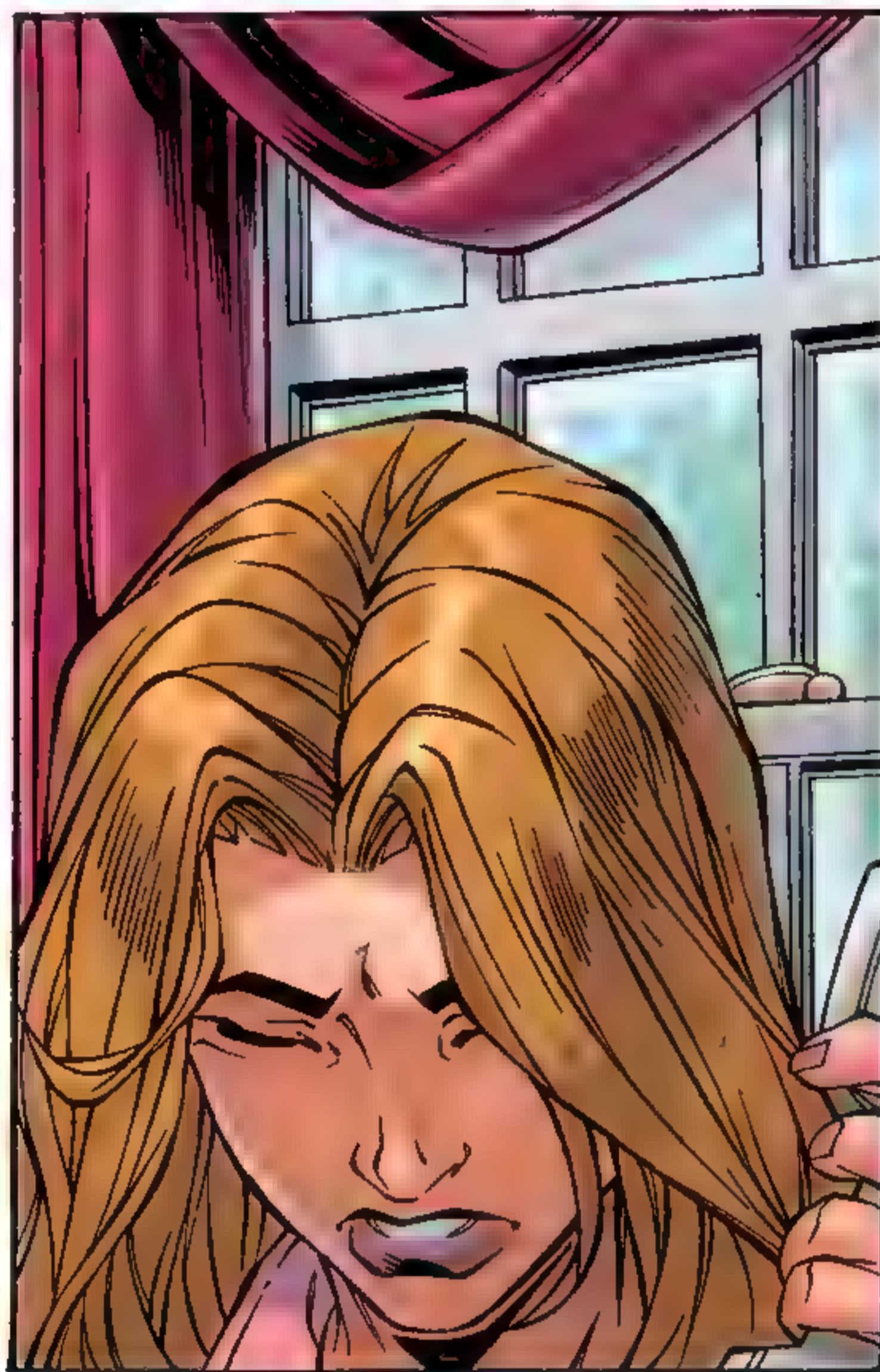
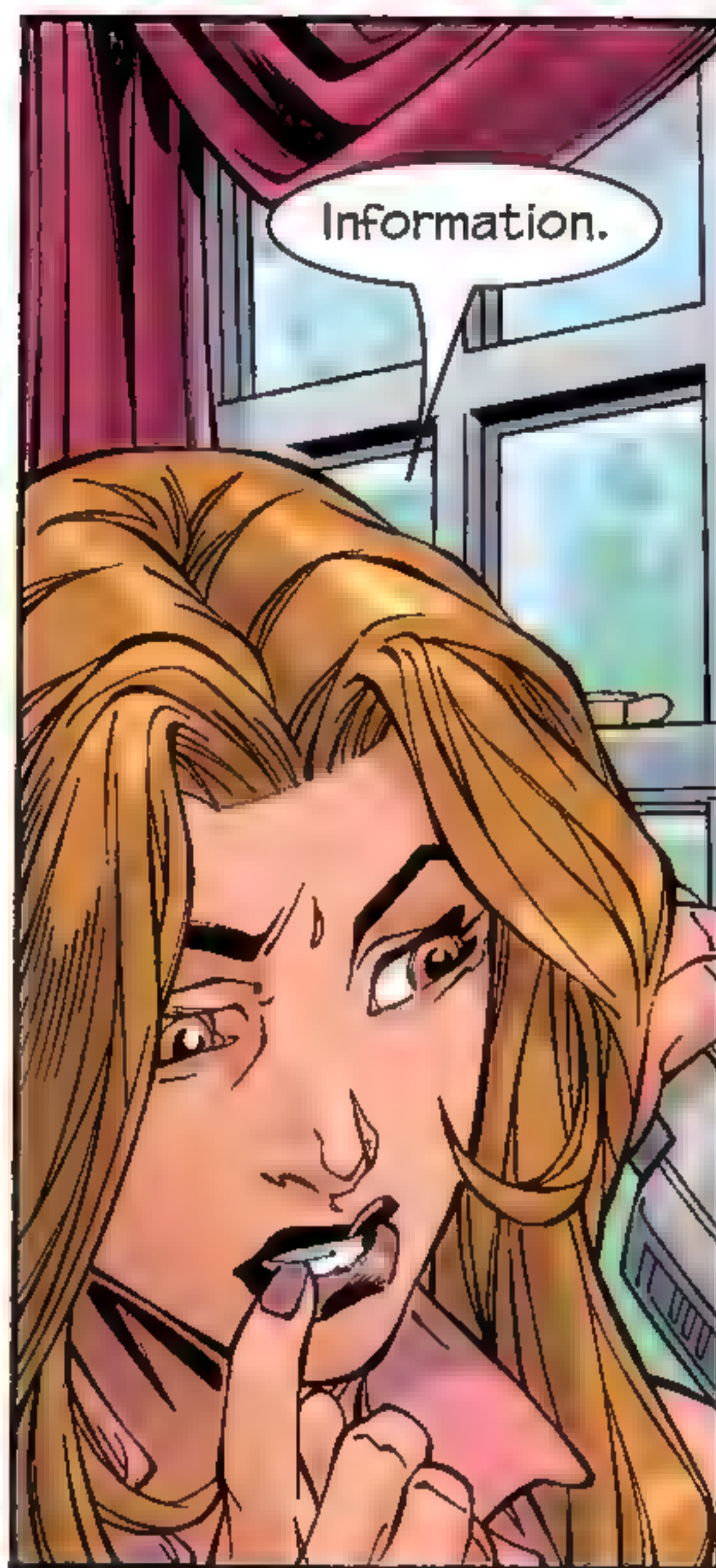
You've been in his brain and you *know* if he's a good guy.

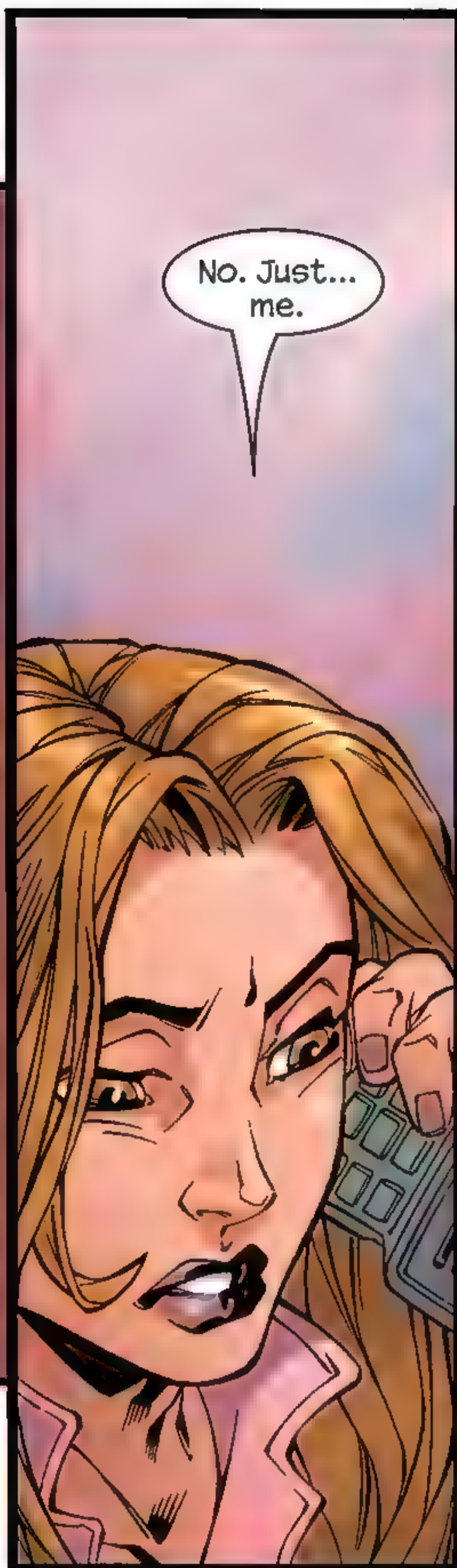


Kitty...

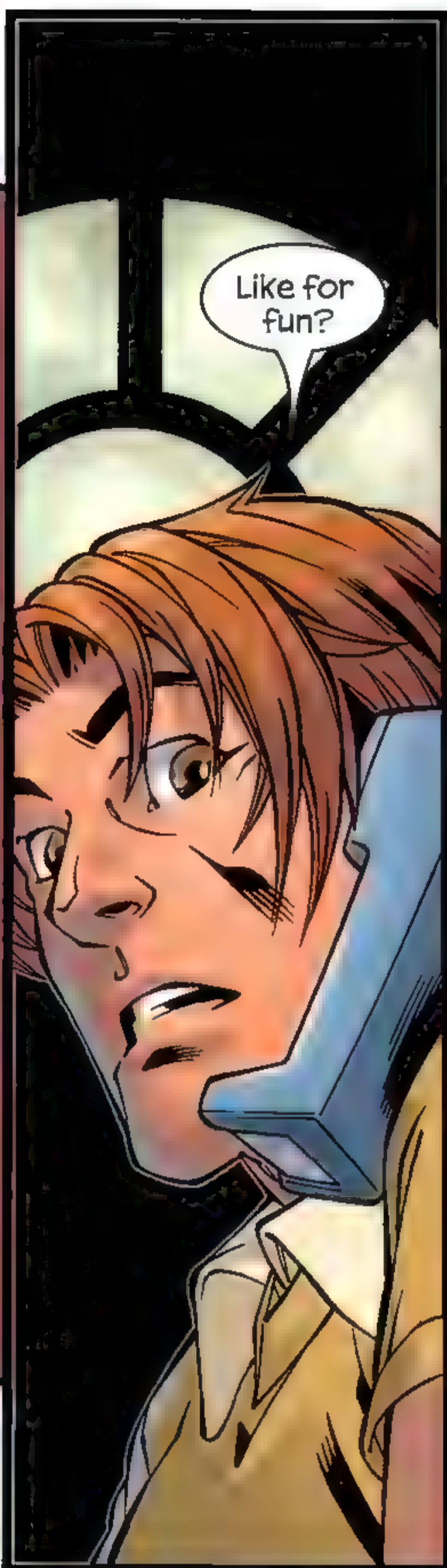
I just want to say hi to him.



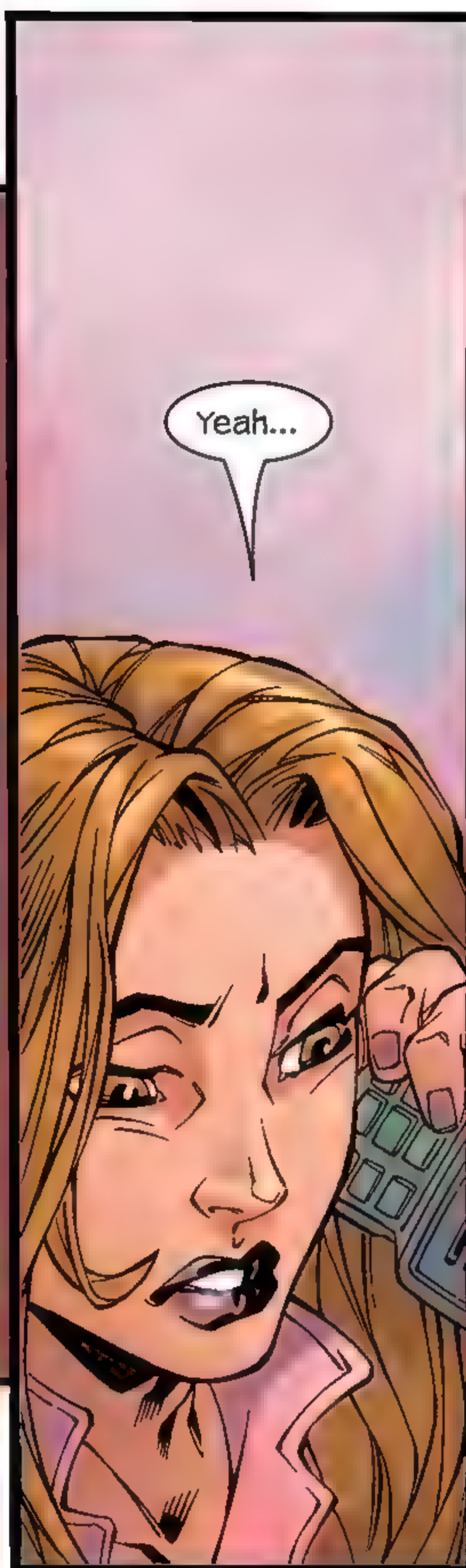




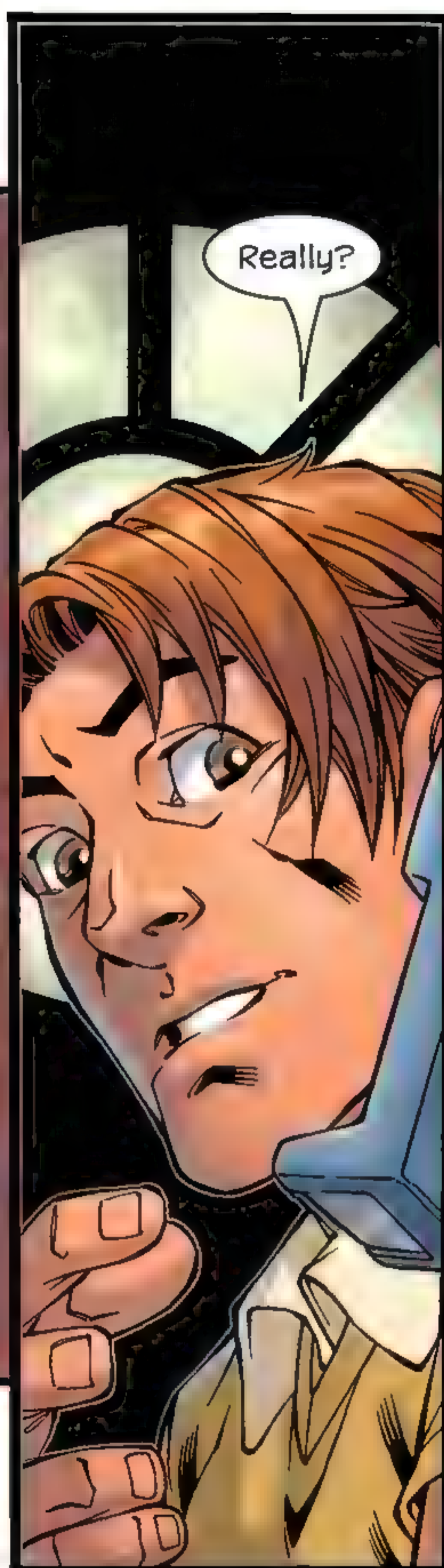
No. Just... me.



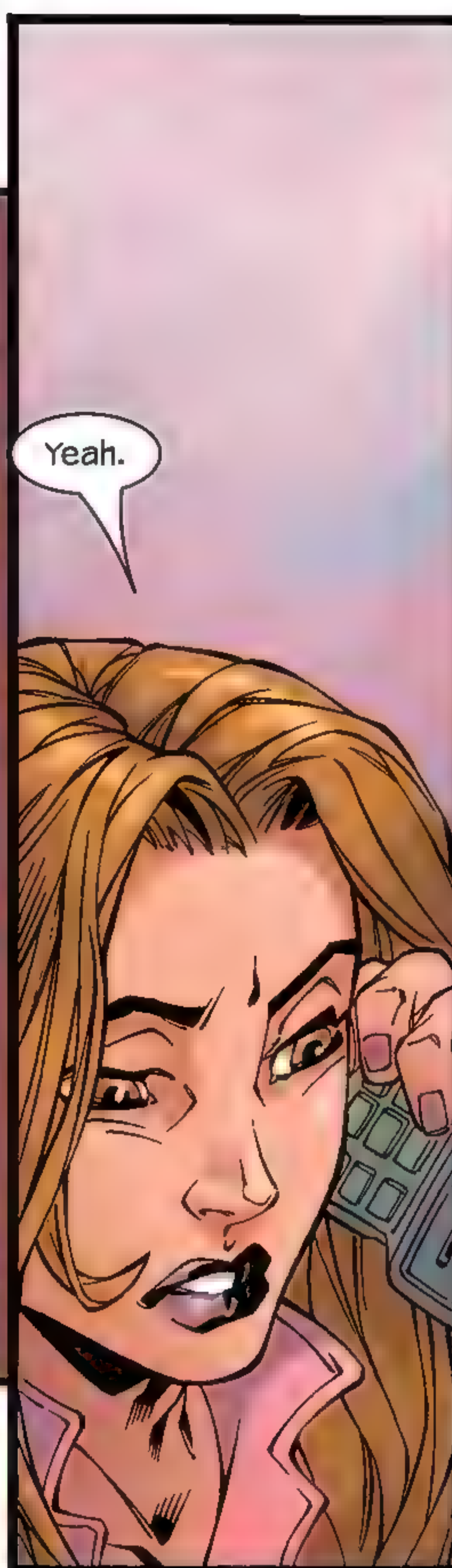
Like for fun?



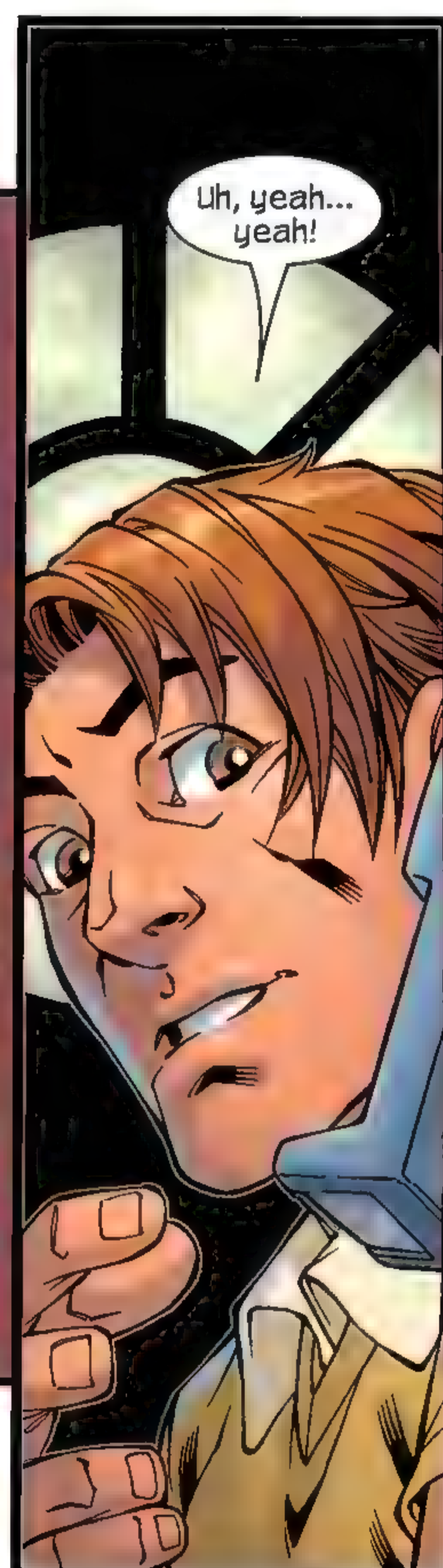
Yeah...



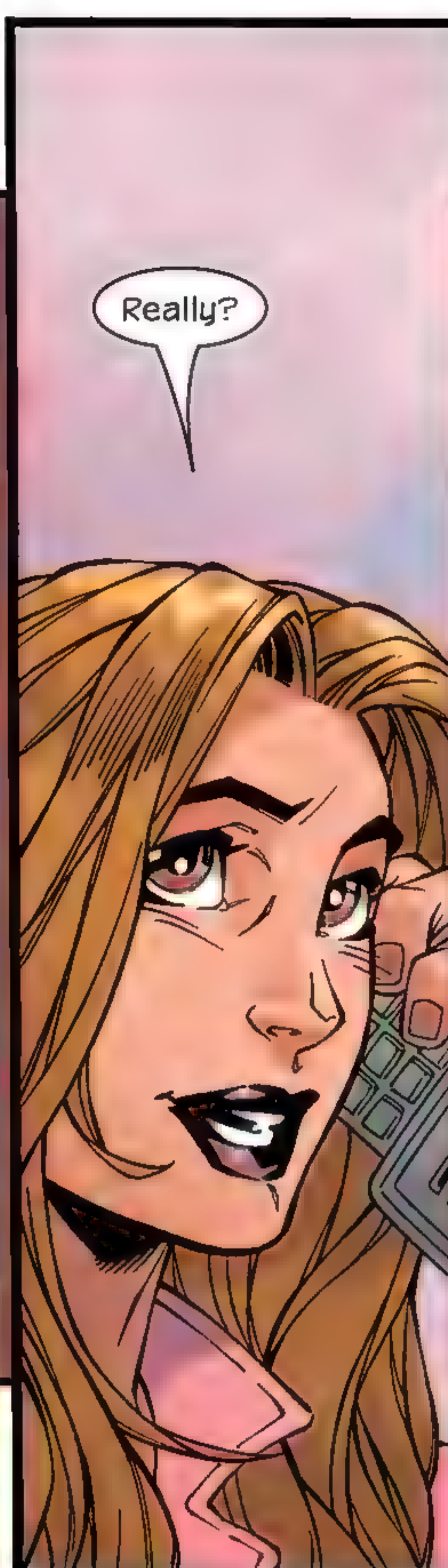
Really?



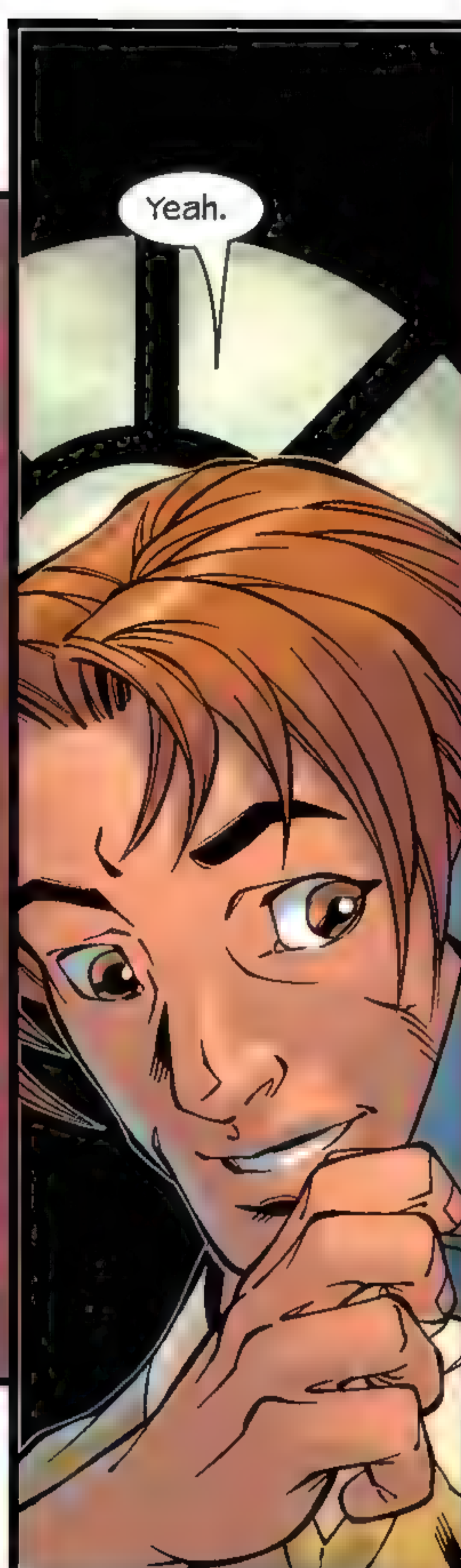
Yeah.



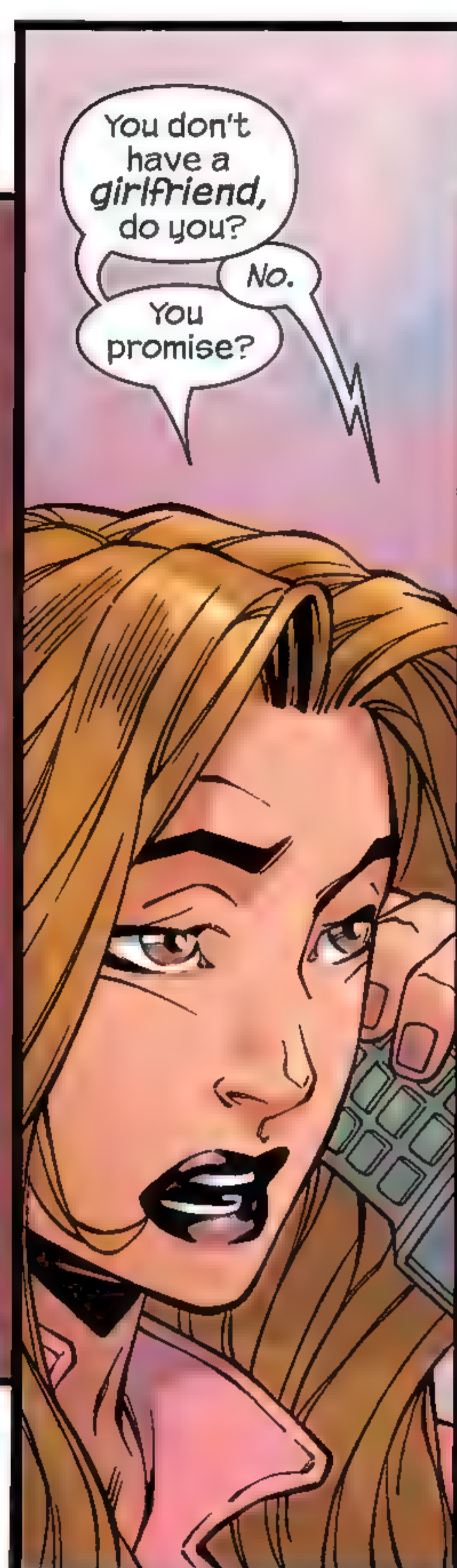
Uh, yeah... yeah!



Really?



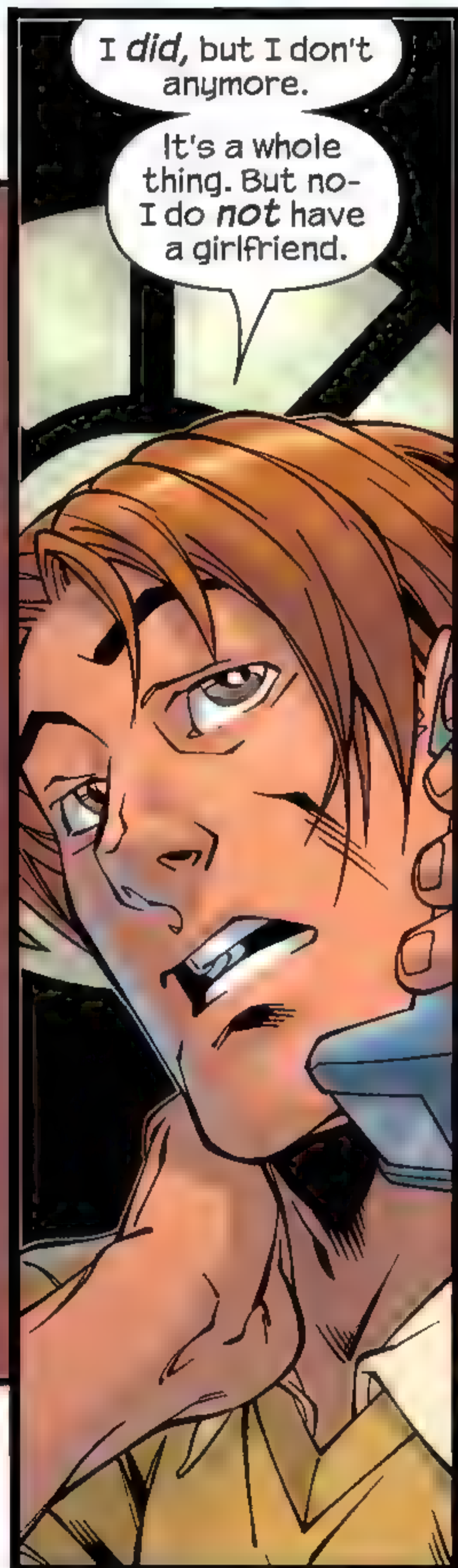
Yeah.



You don't have a girlfriend, do you?

No.

You promise?



I *did*, but I don't anymore.

It's a whole thing. But no-- I do *not* have a girlfriend.



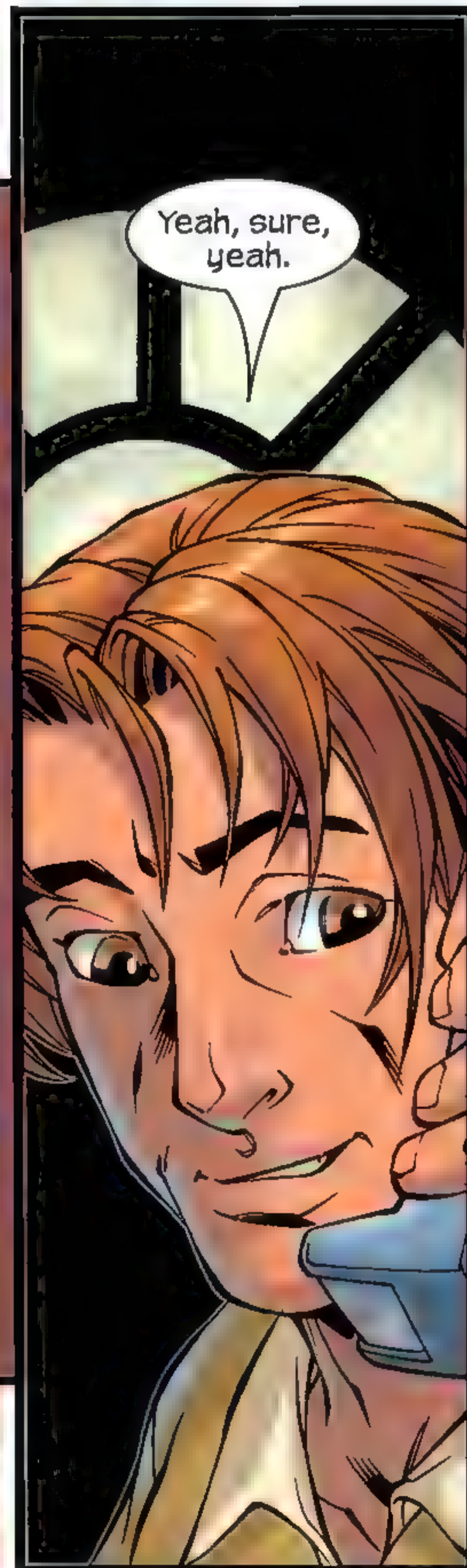
Man, I'm sorry I worded it that way. I was just--

No, it's okay. I under--

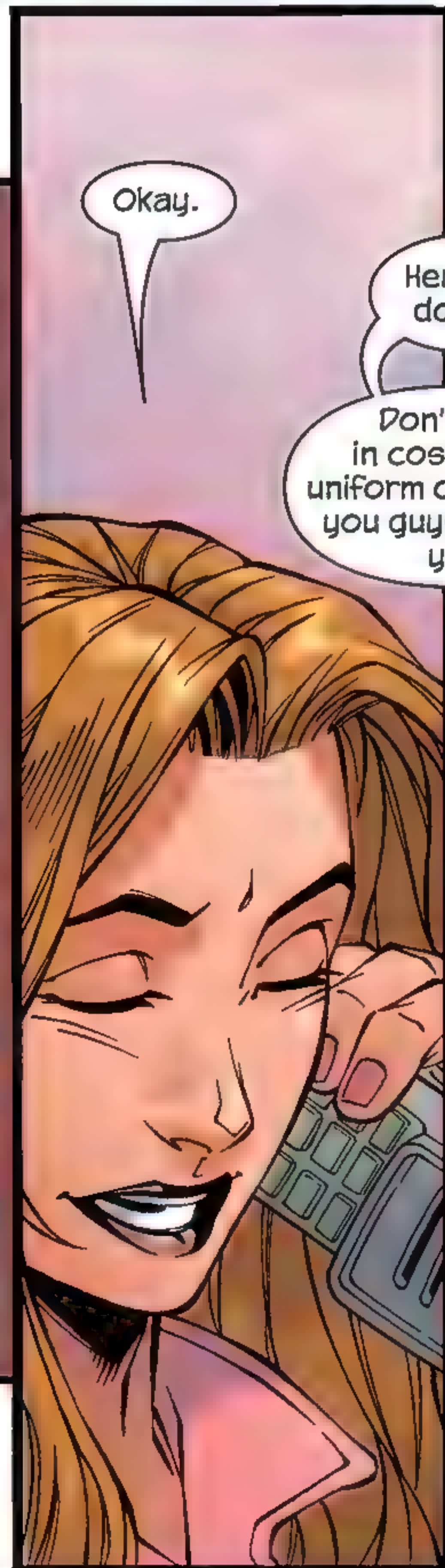
What time do you get out of class?

Like 3:30.

You want to meet there or--?



Yeah, sure, yeah.

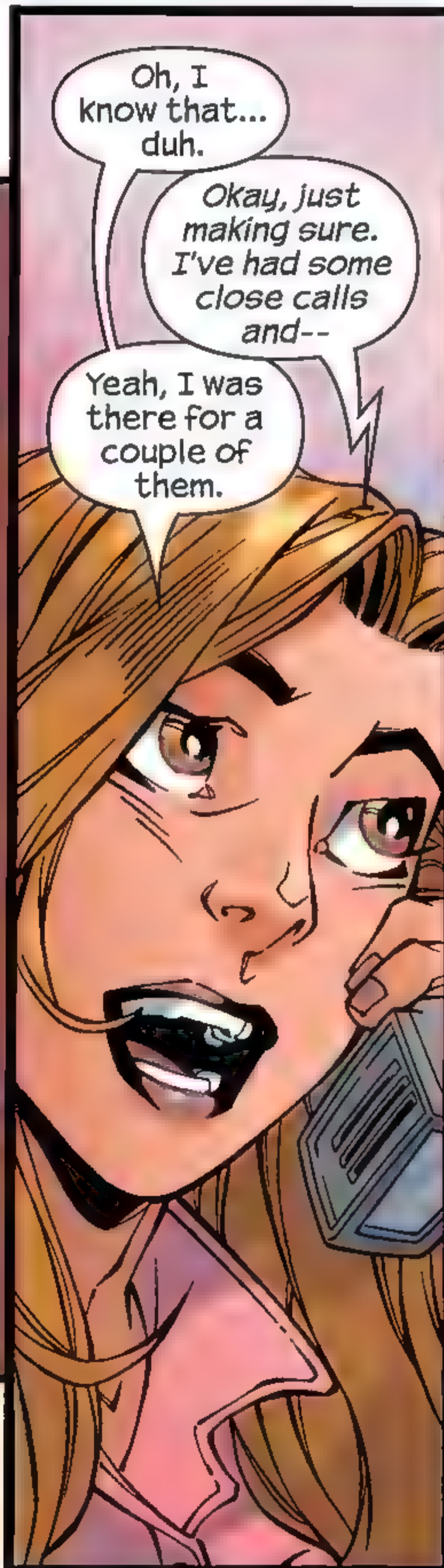
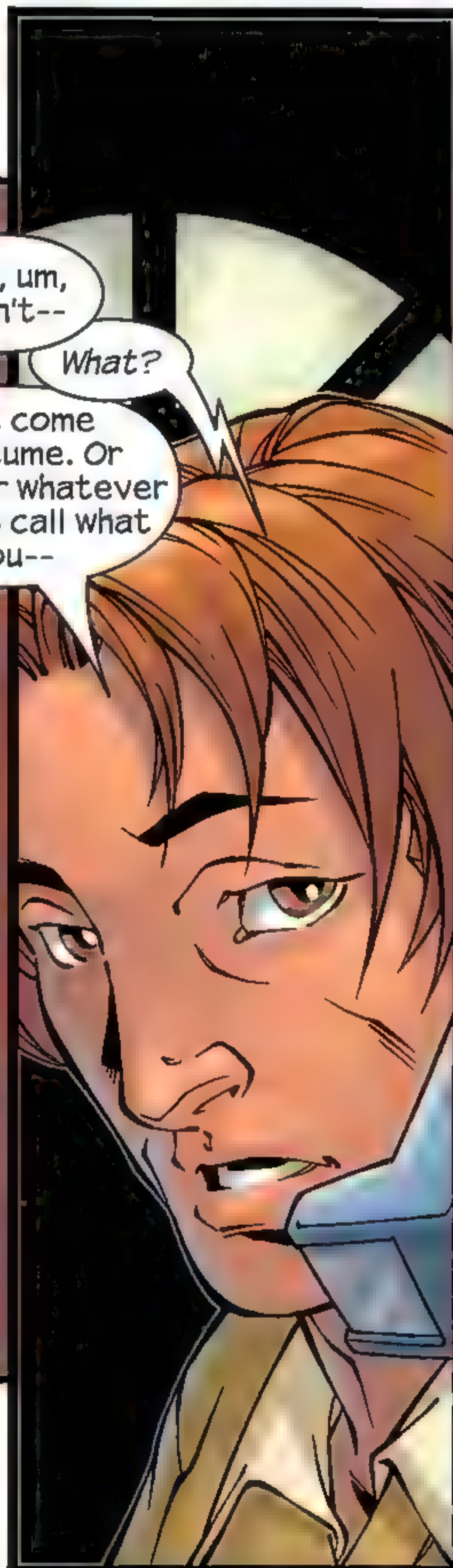


Okay.

Hey, um, don't--

What?

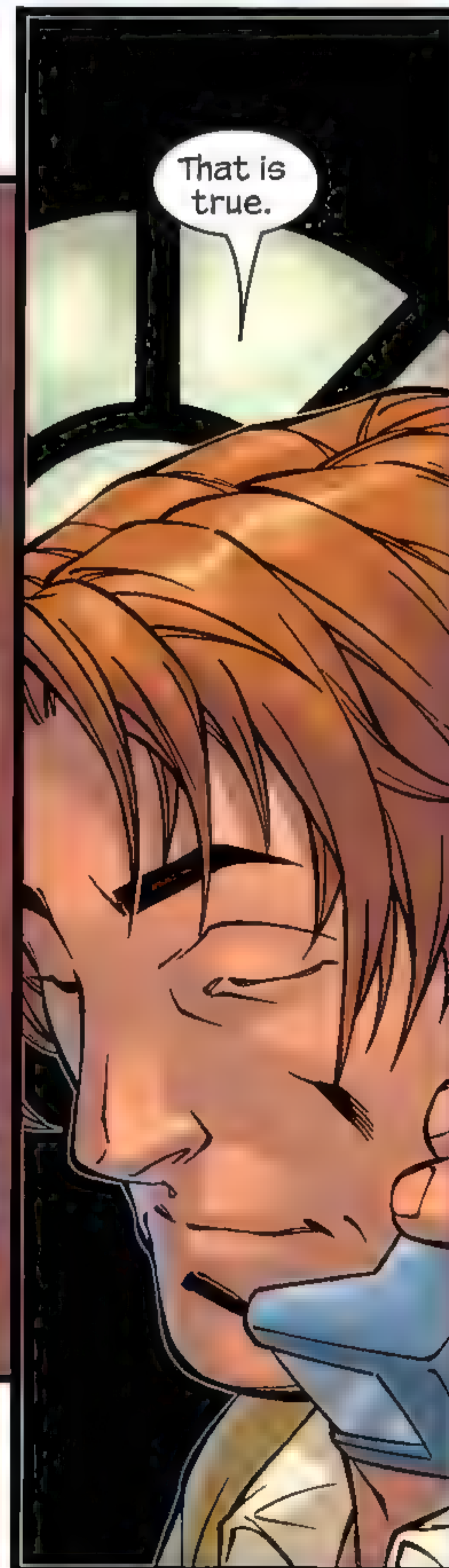
Don't come in costume. Or uniform or whatever you guys call what you--



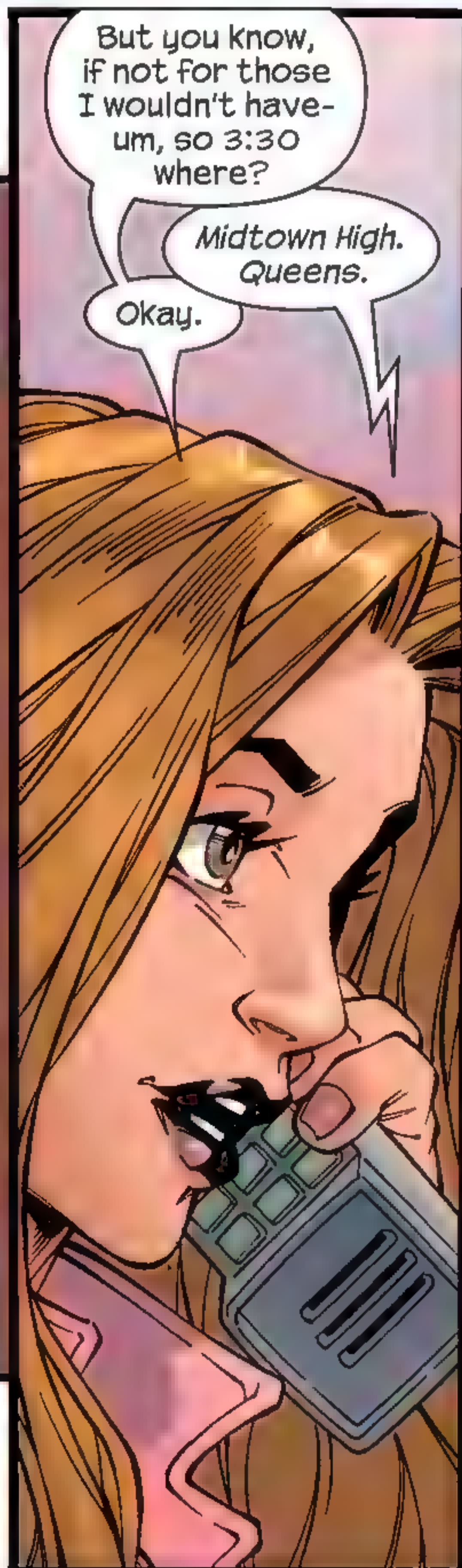
Oh, I know that... duh.

Okay, just making sure. I've had some close calls and--

Yeah, I was there for a couple of them.



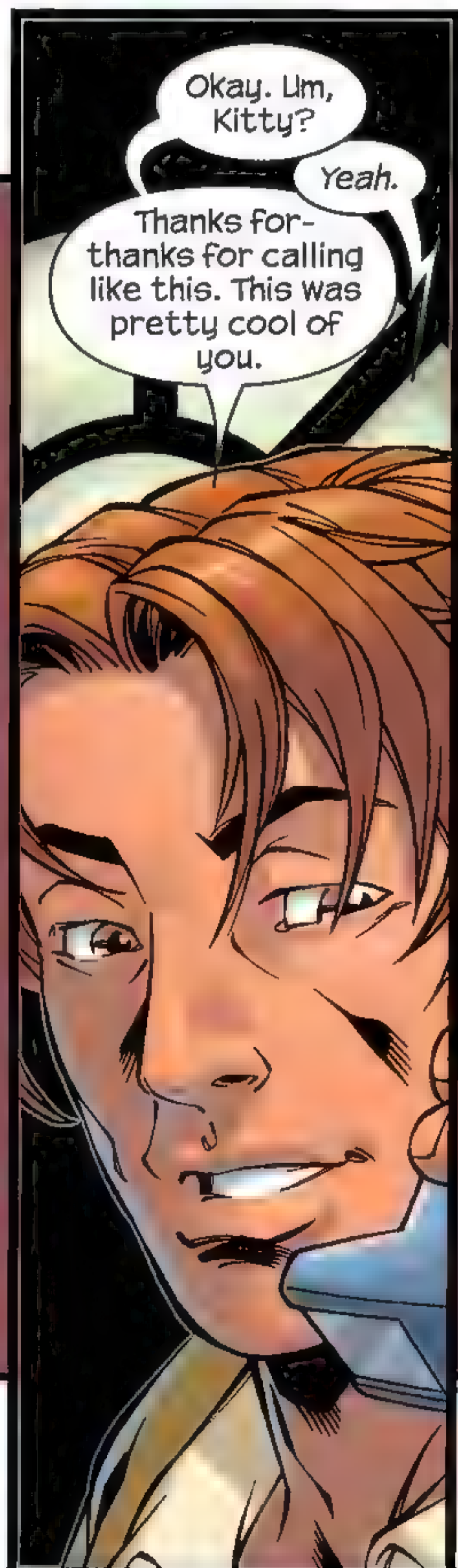
That is true.



But you know, if not for those I wouldn't have-- um, so 3:30 where?

Midtown High. Queens.

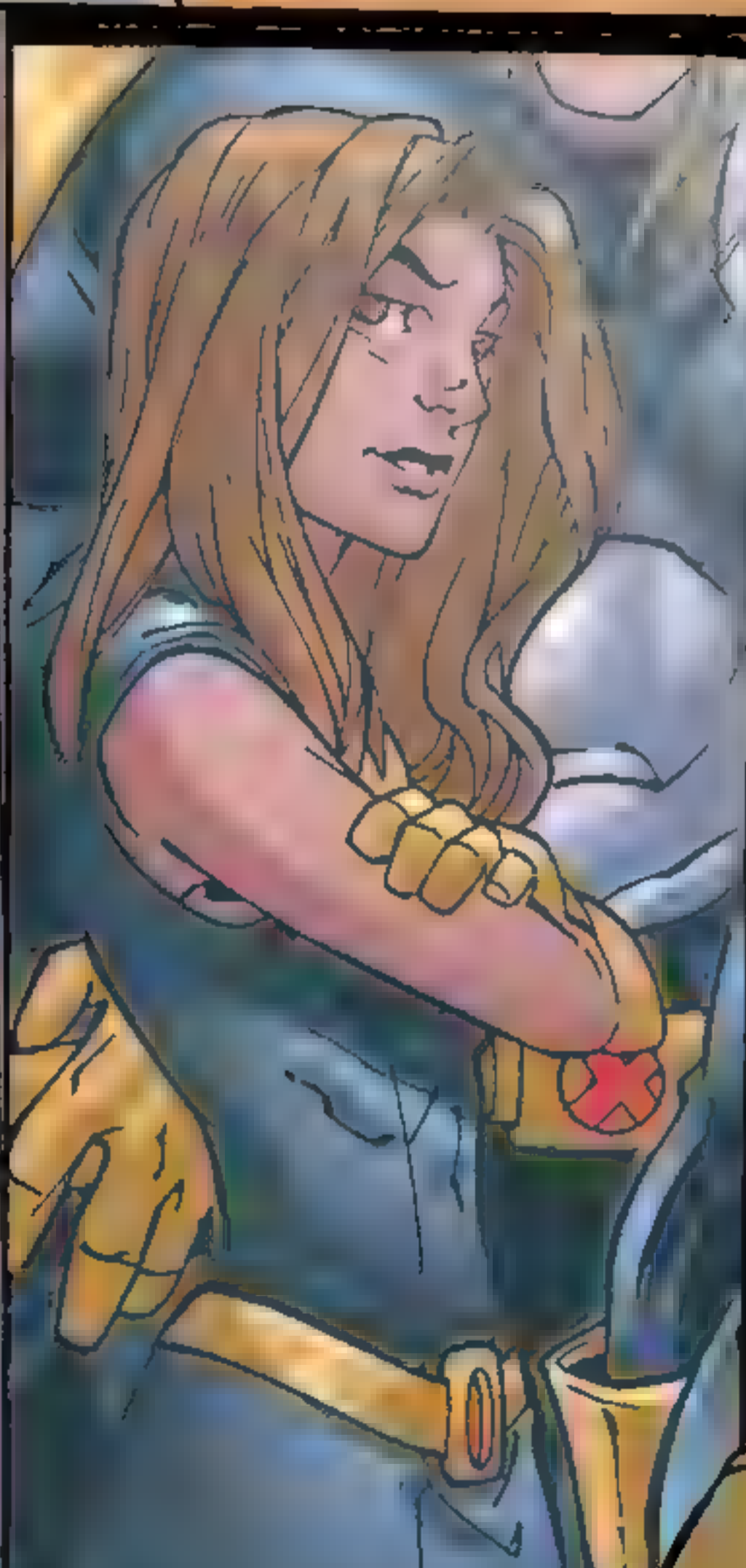
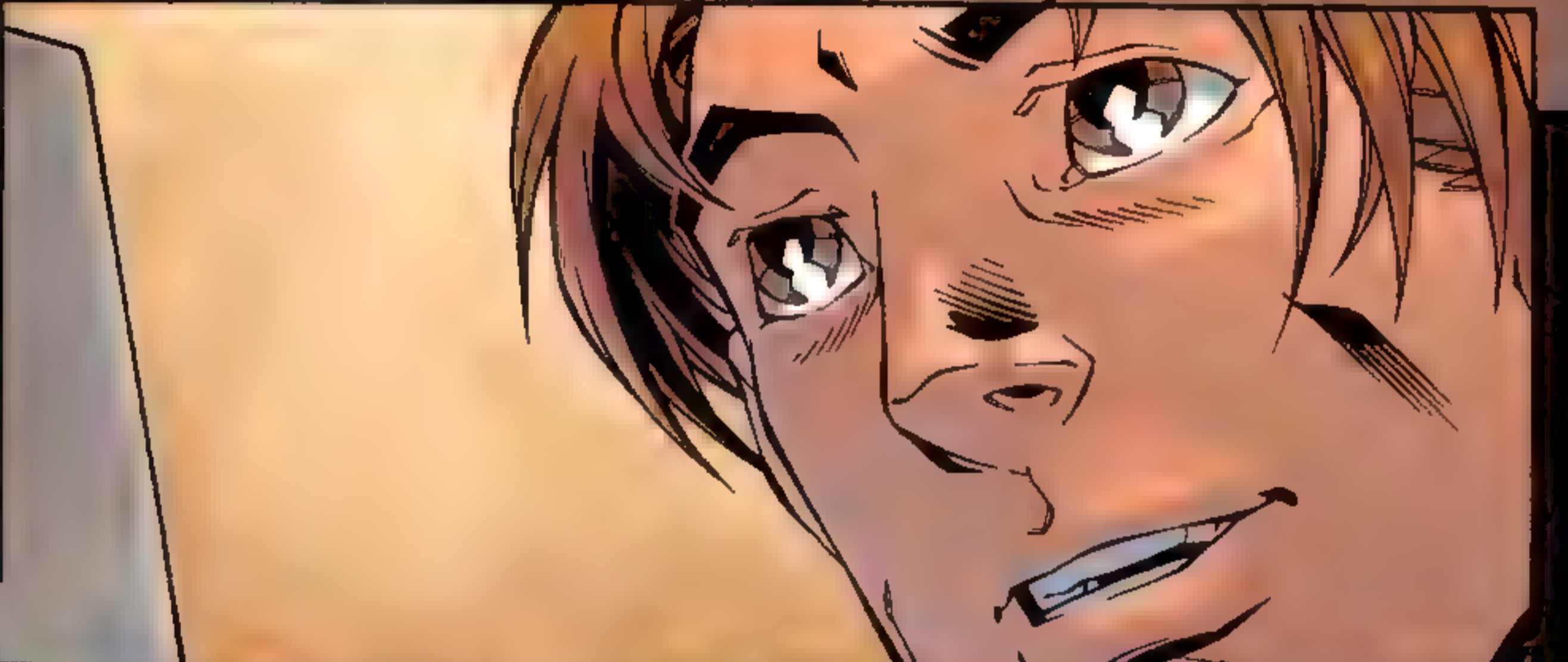
Okay.

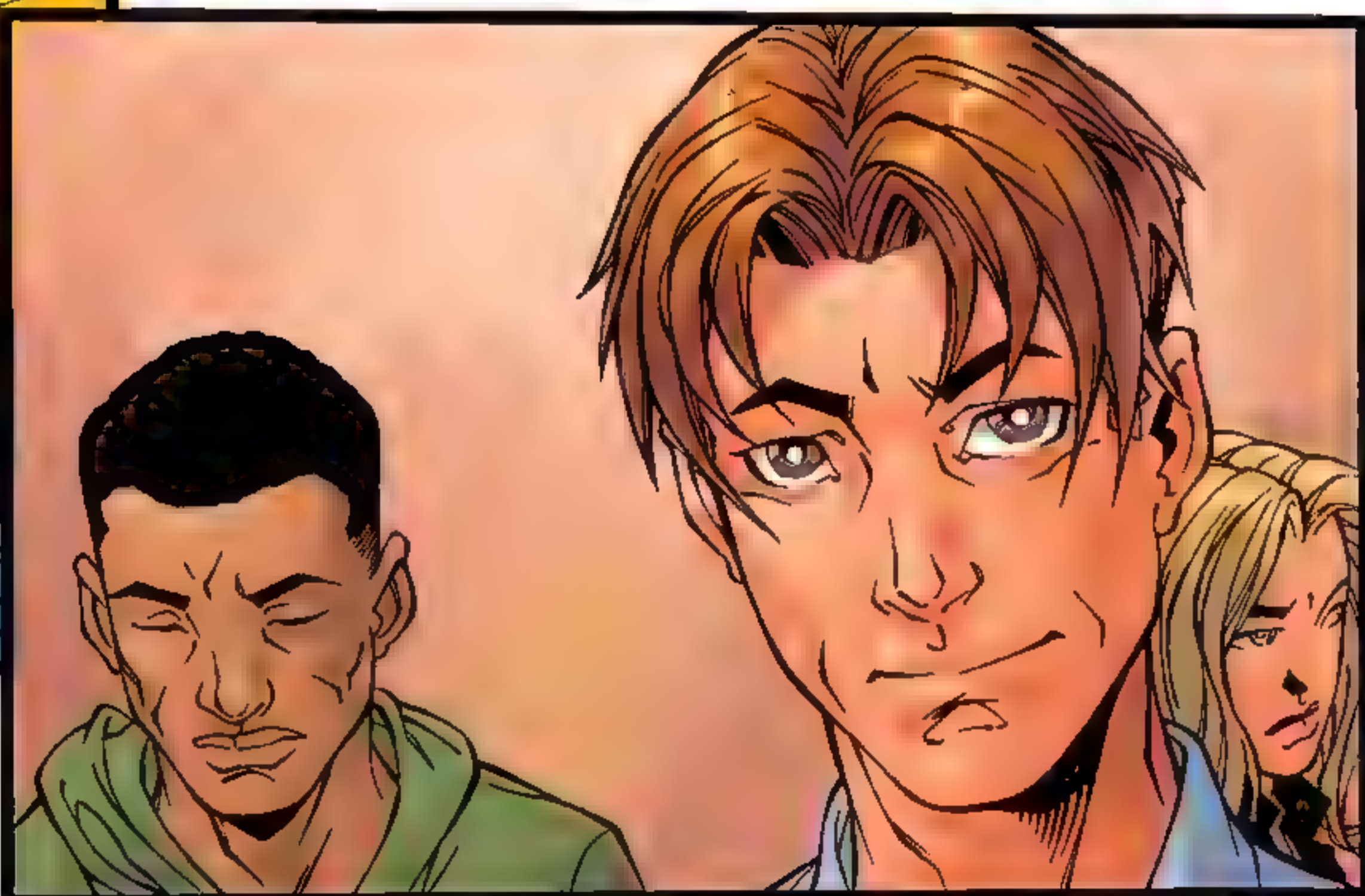
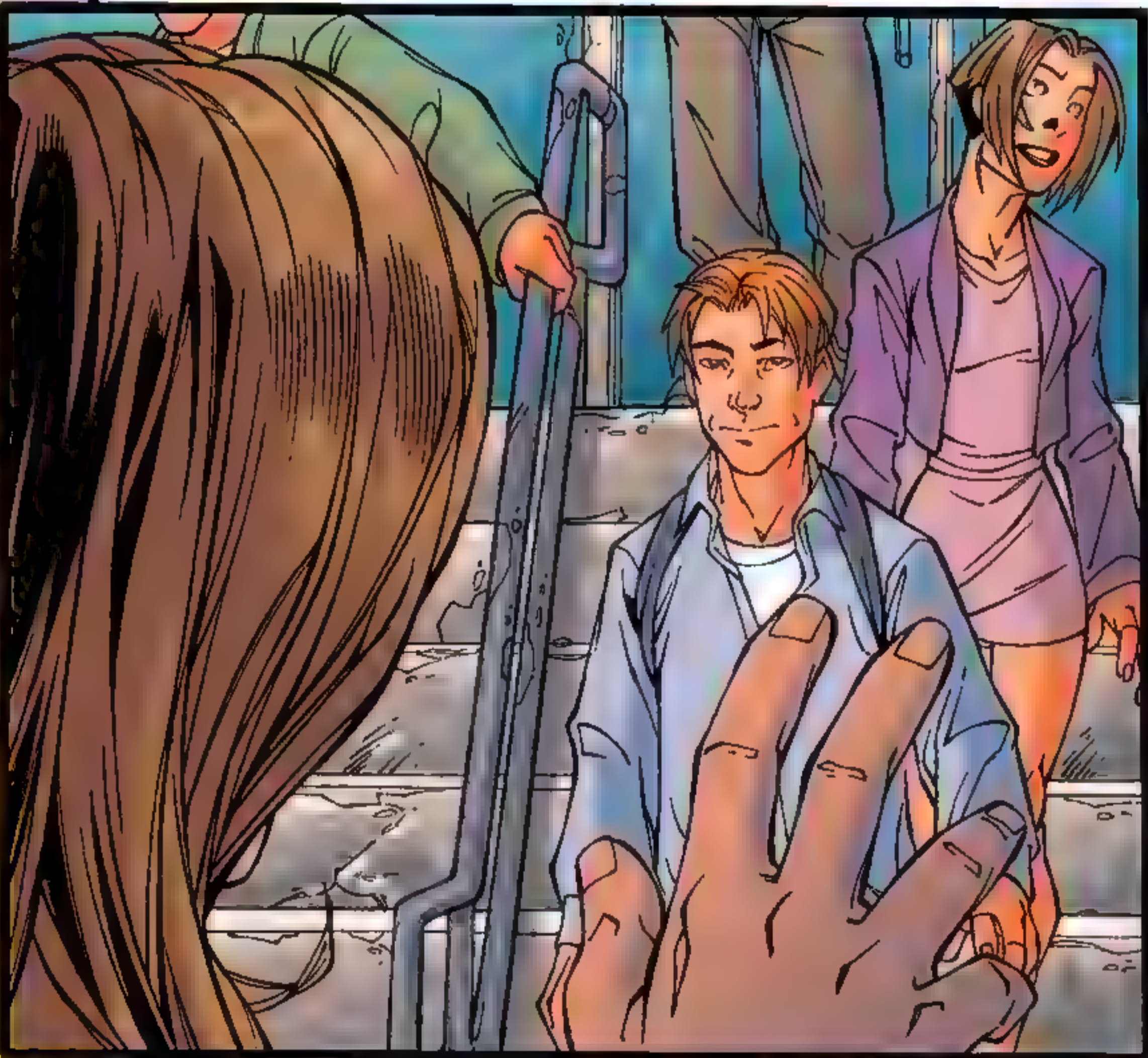


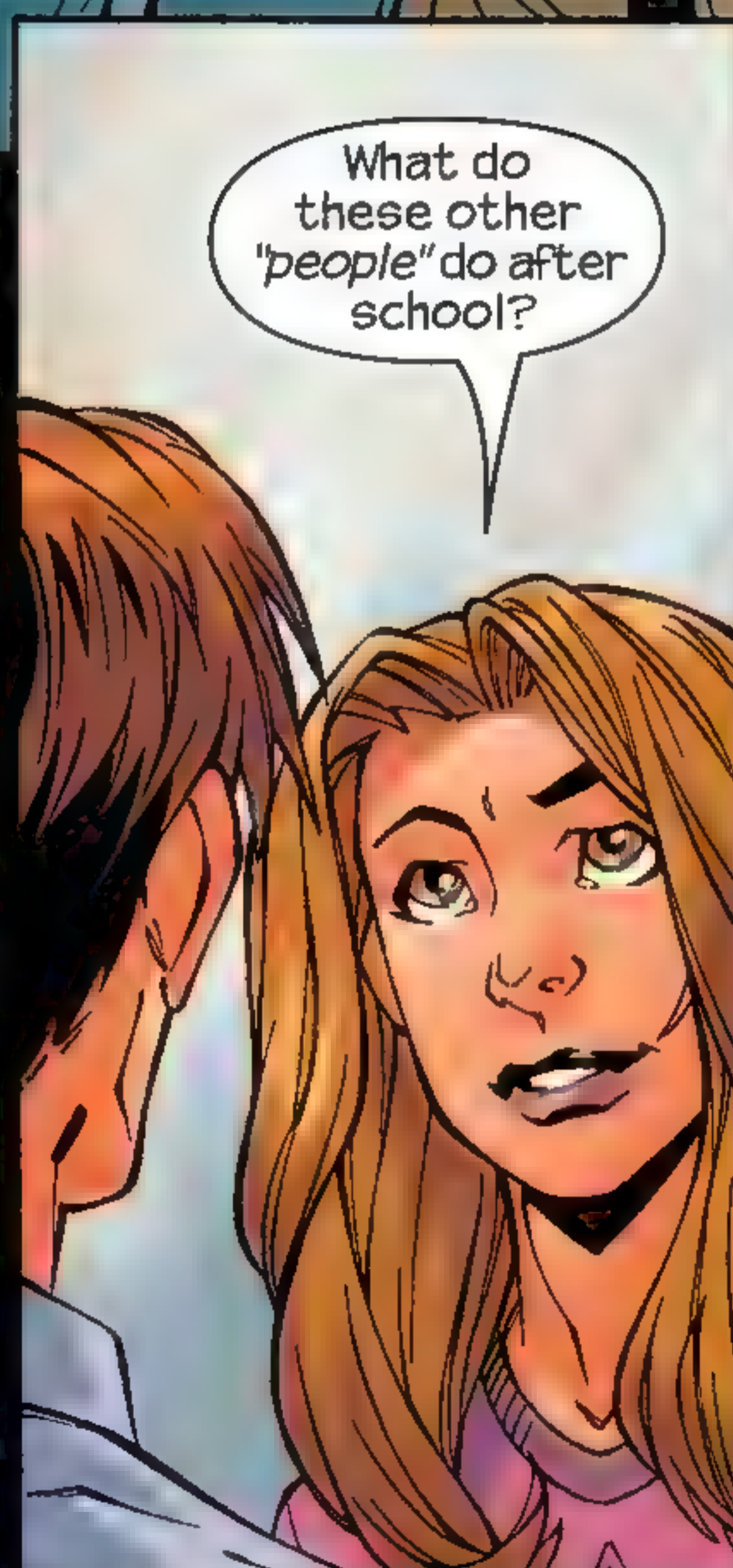
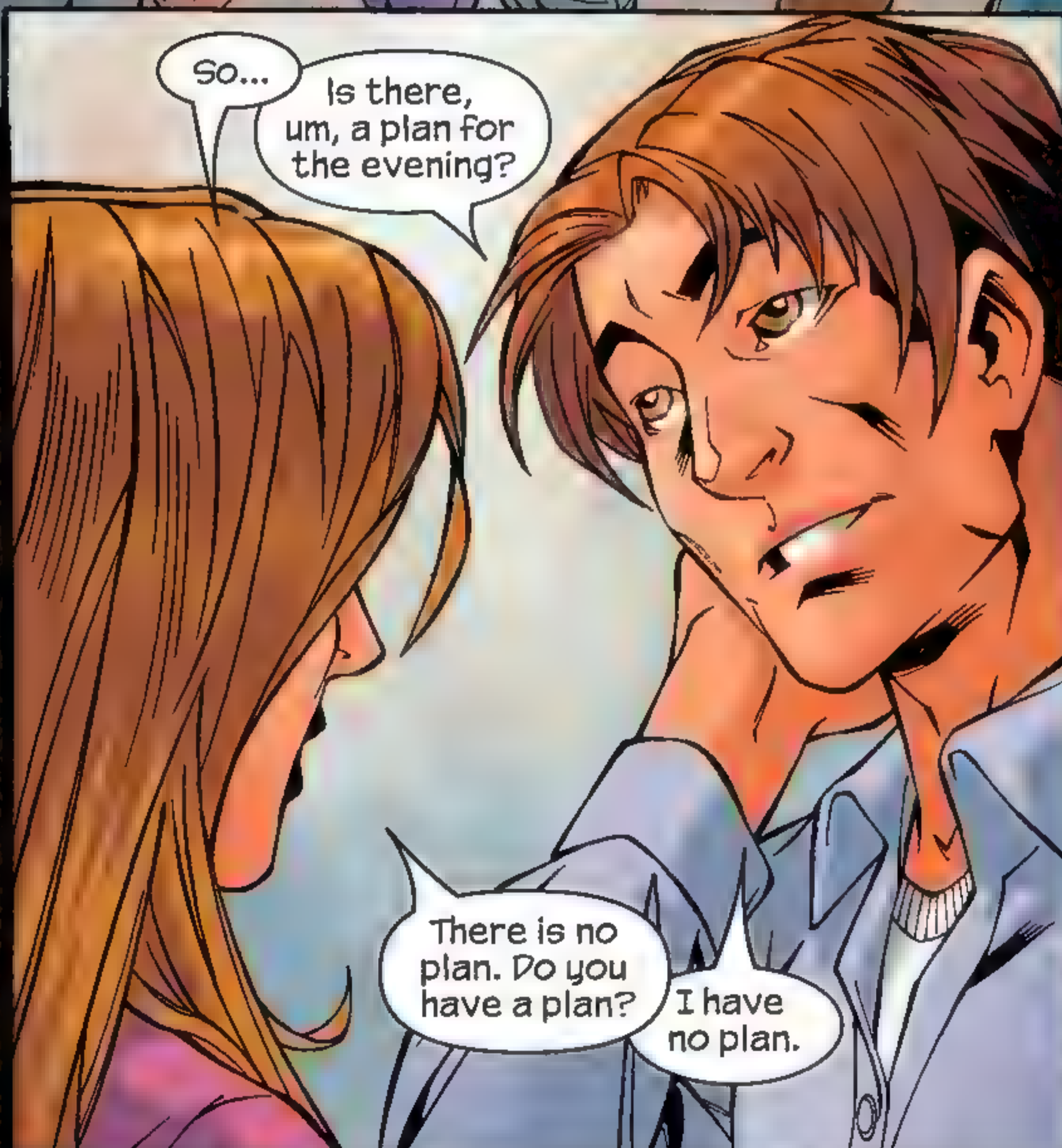
Okay. Um, Kitty?

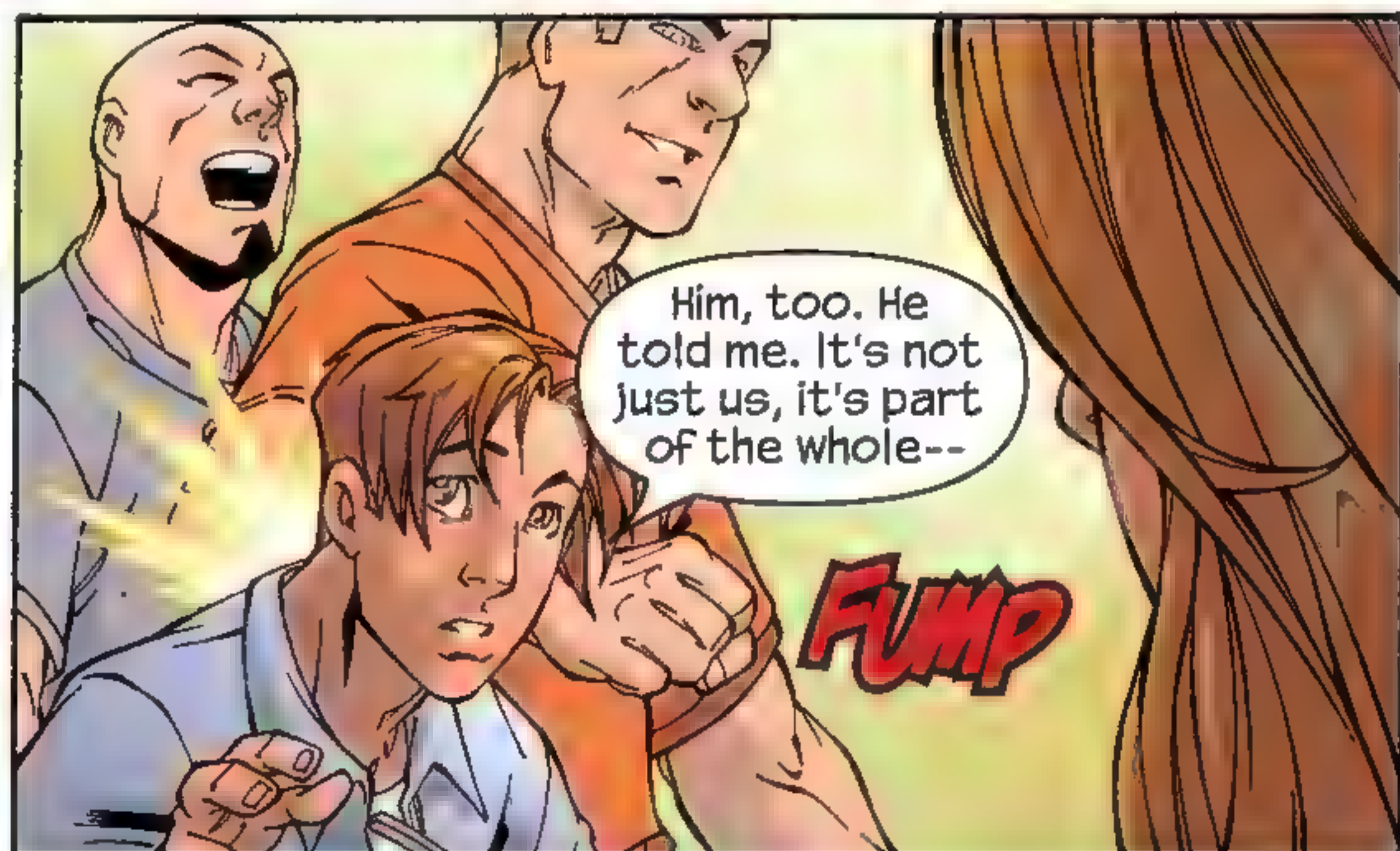
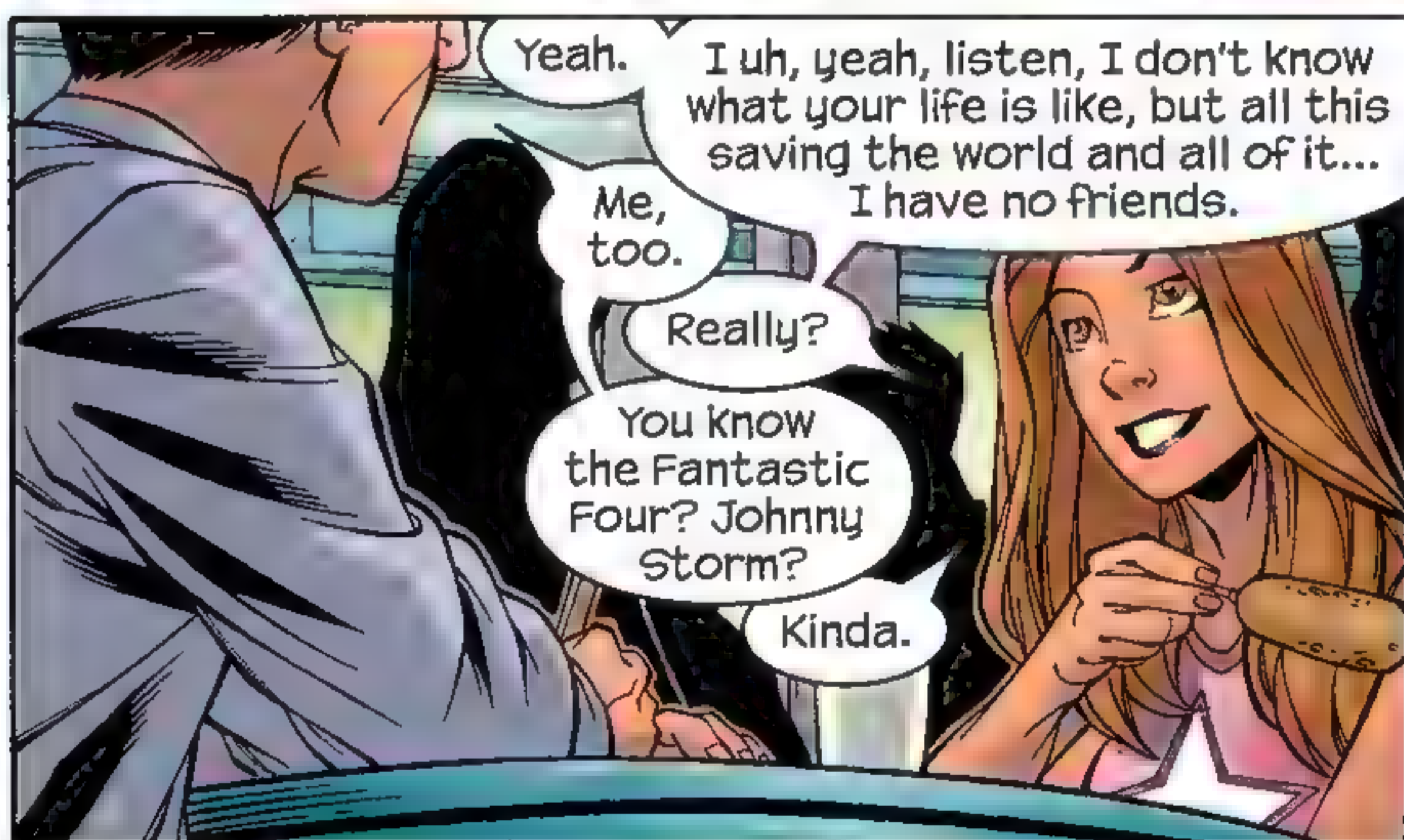
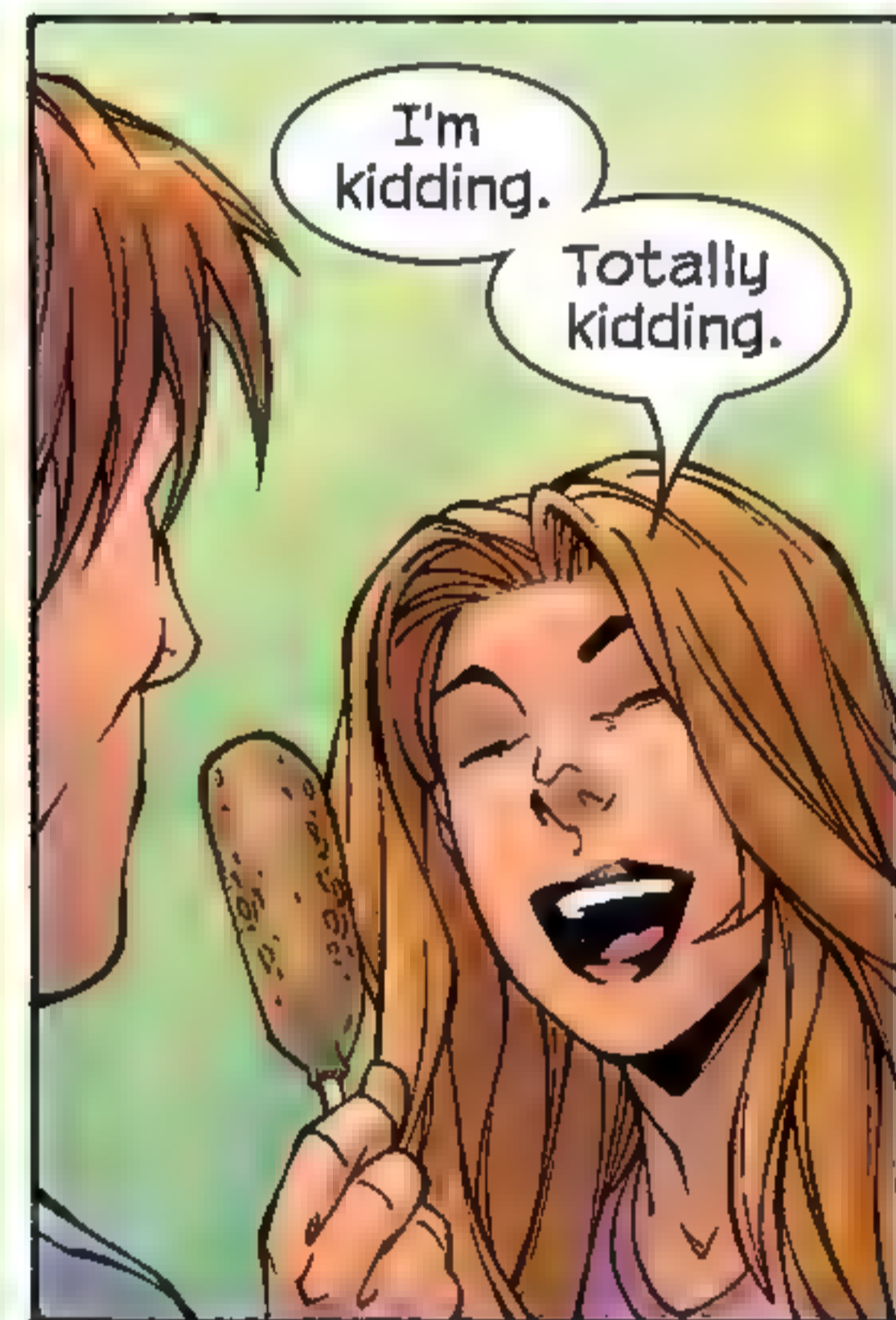
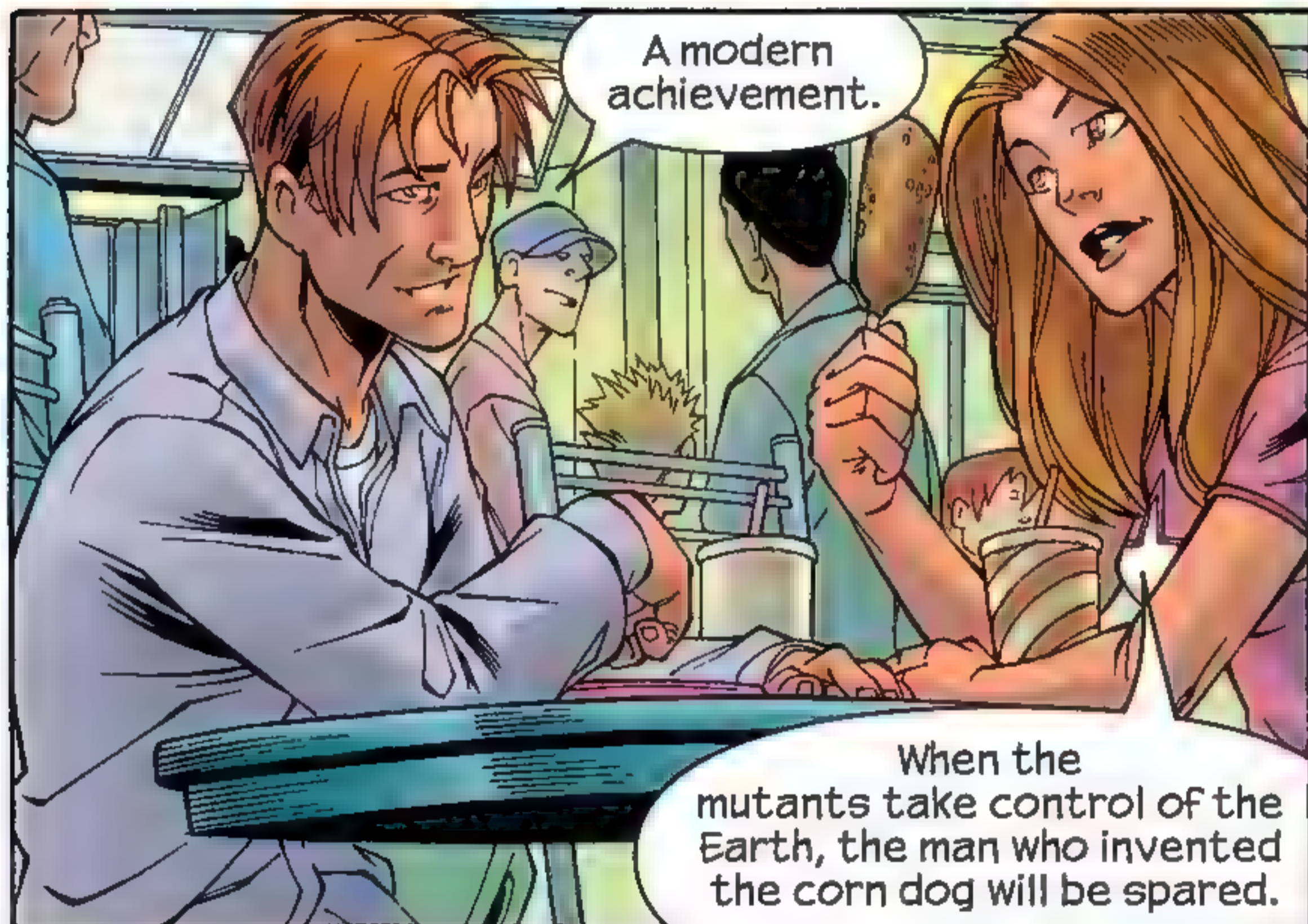
Yeah.

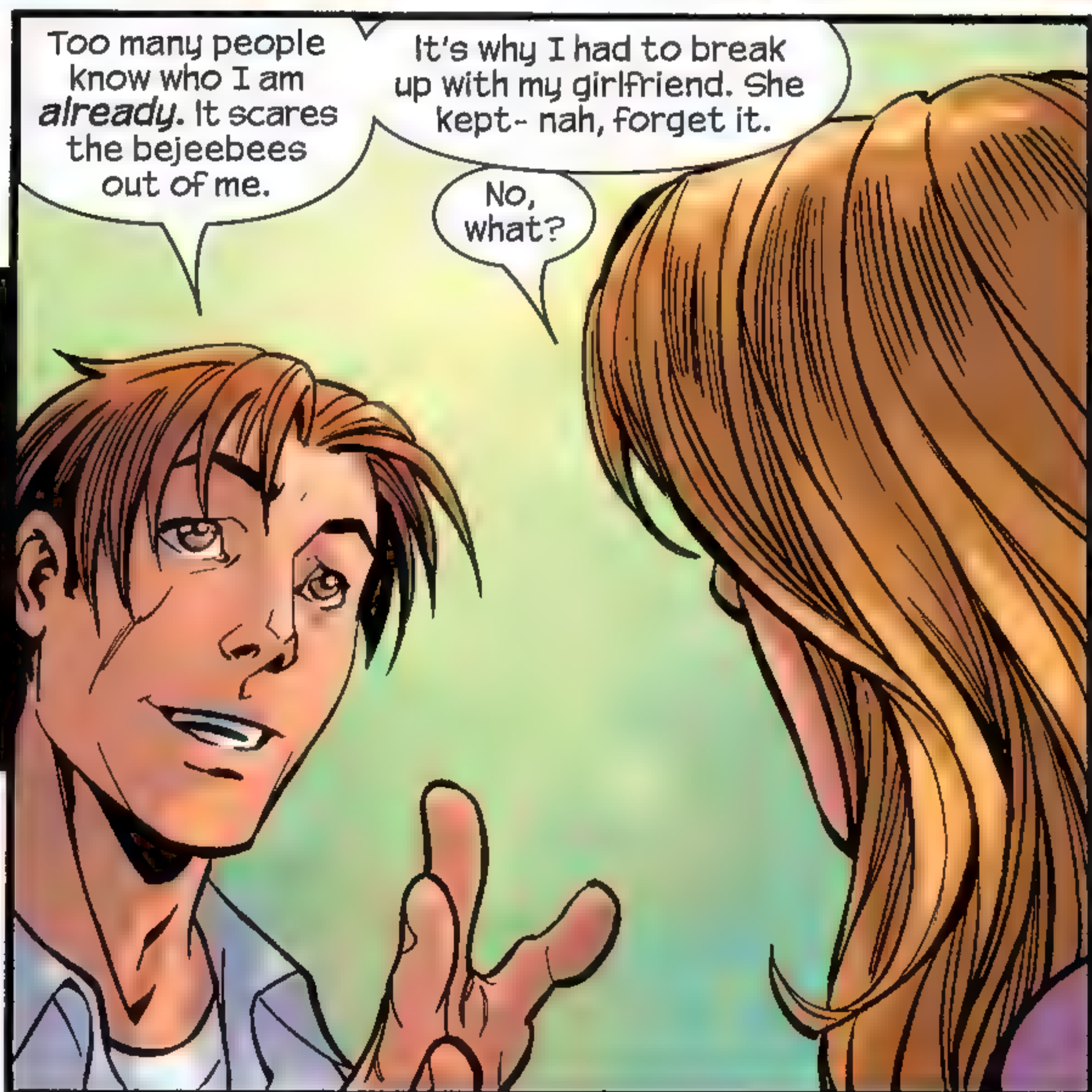
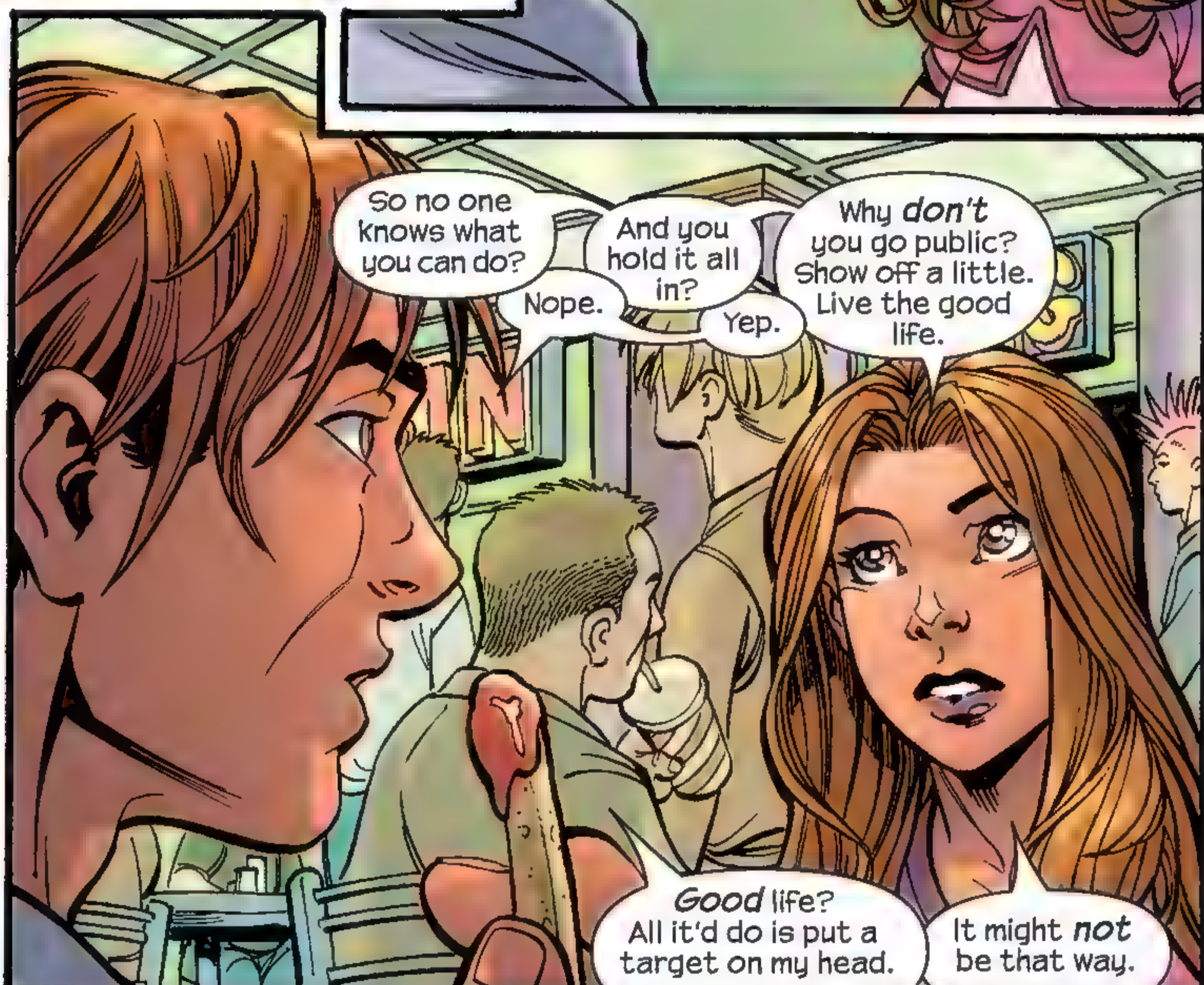
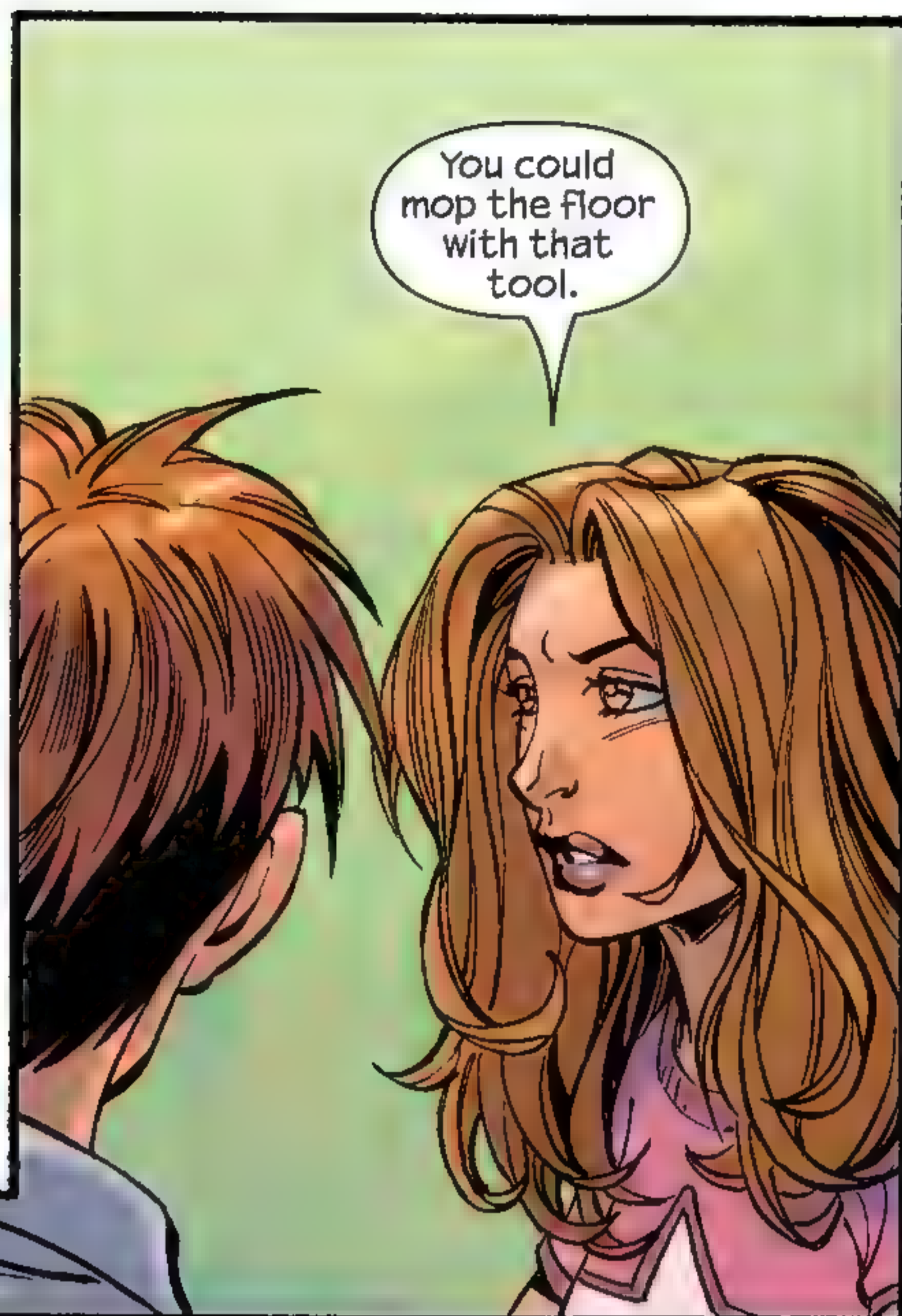
Thanks for-- thanks for calling like this. This was pretty cool of you.

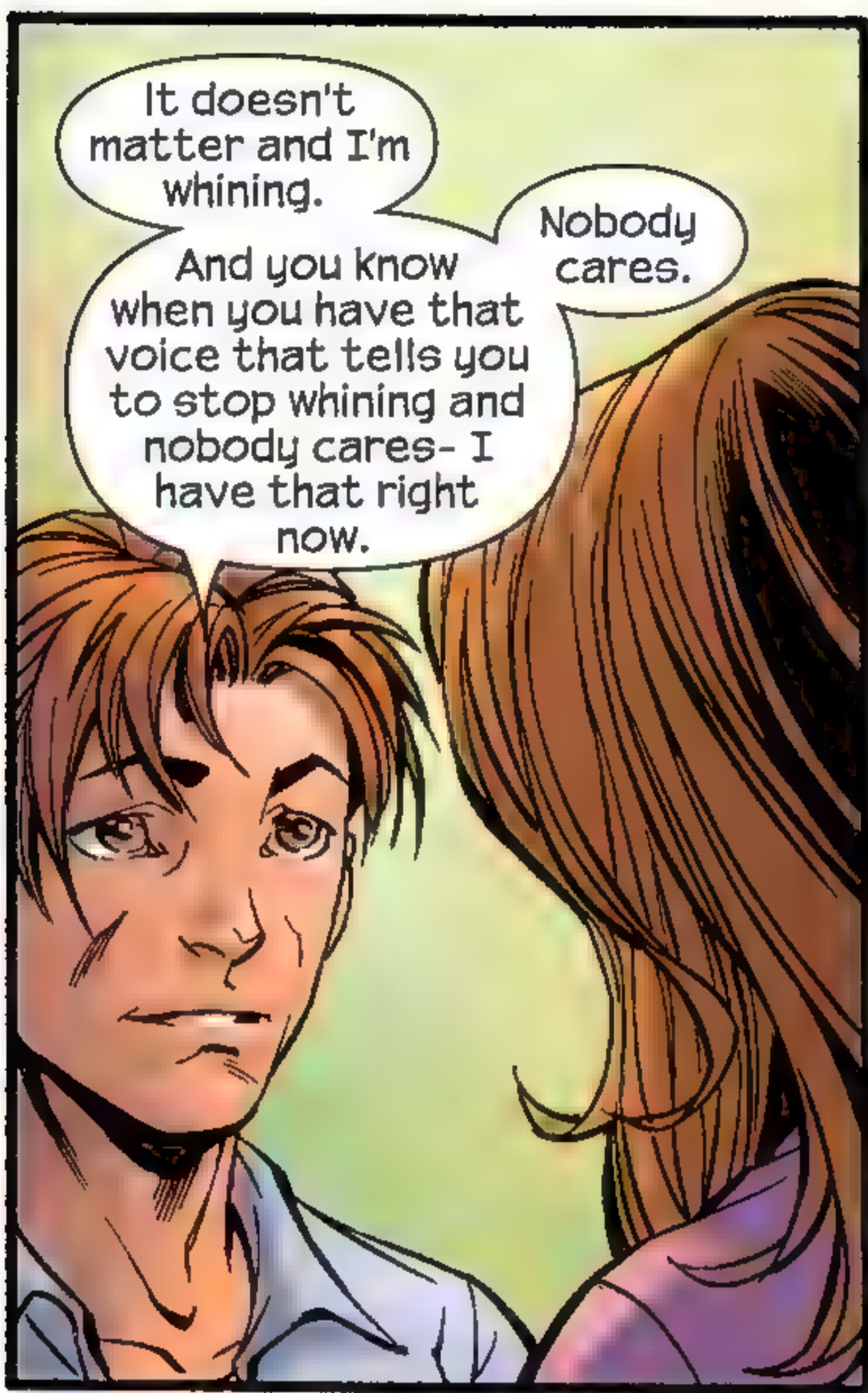








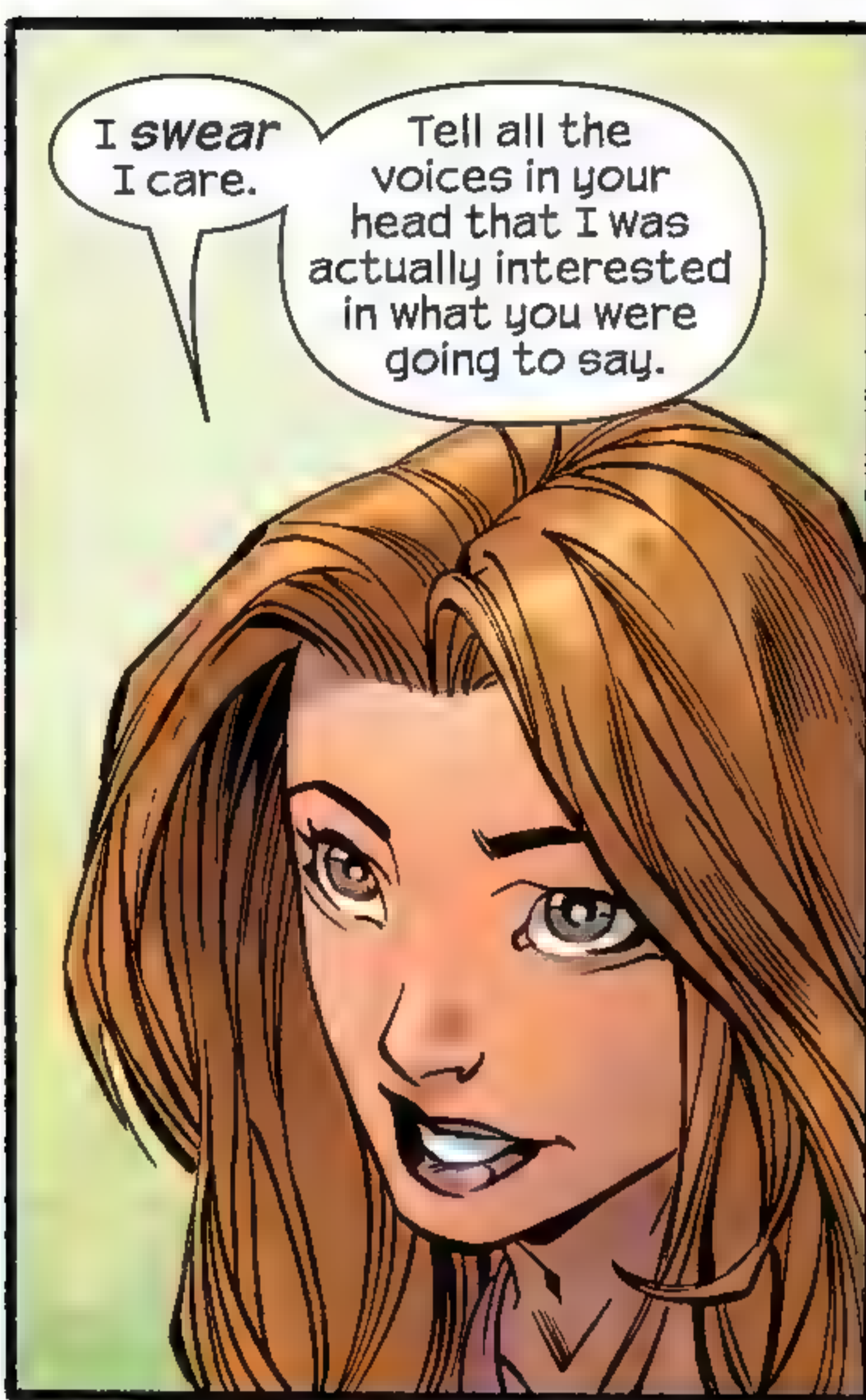




It doesn't matter and I'm whining.

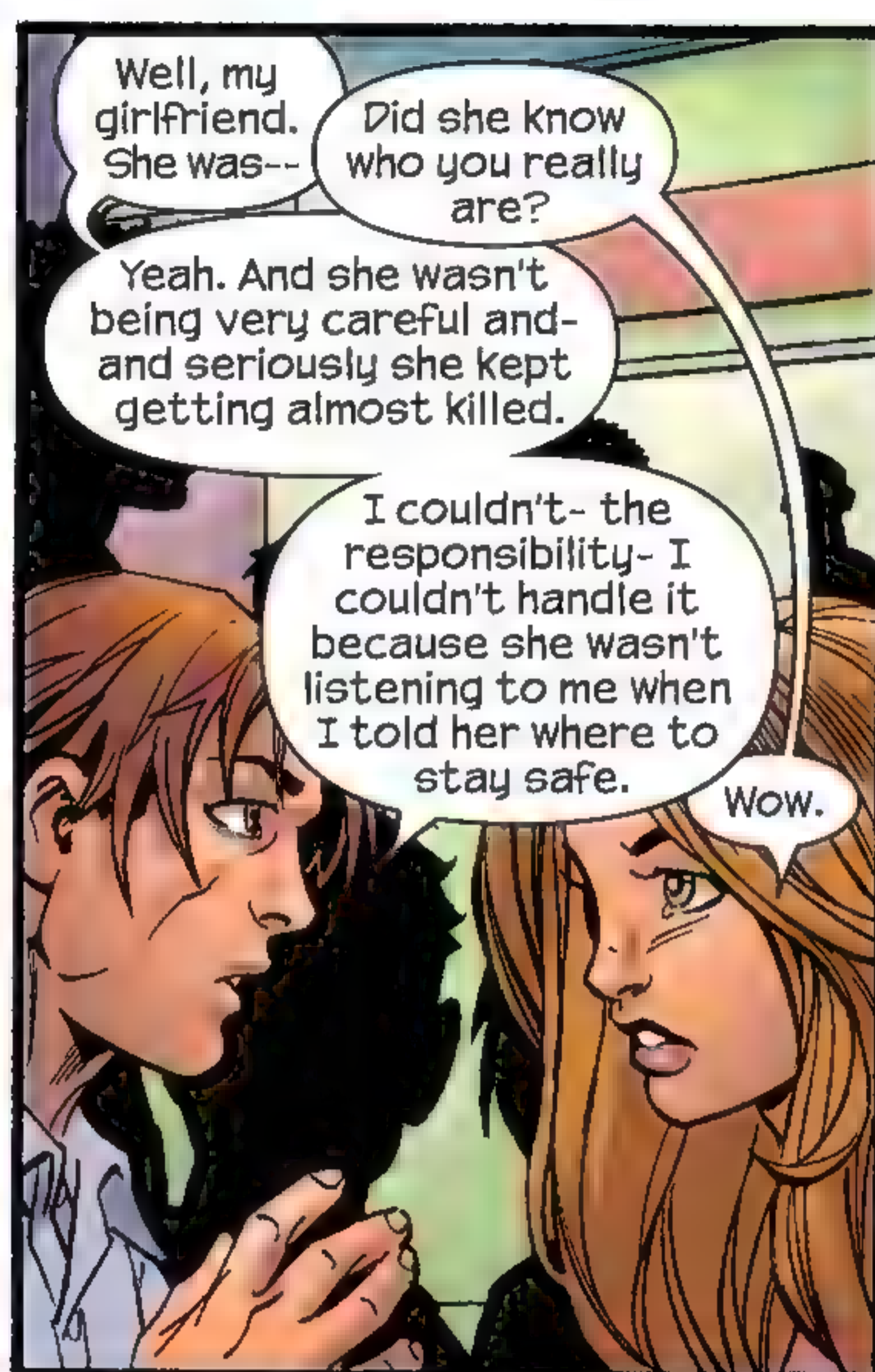
Nobody cares.

And you know when you have that voice that tells you to stop whining and nobody cares- I have that right now.



I *swear* I care.

Tell all the voices in your head that I was actually interested in what you were going to say.



Well, my girlfriend. She was--

Did she know who you really are?

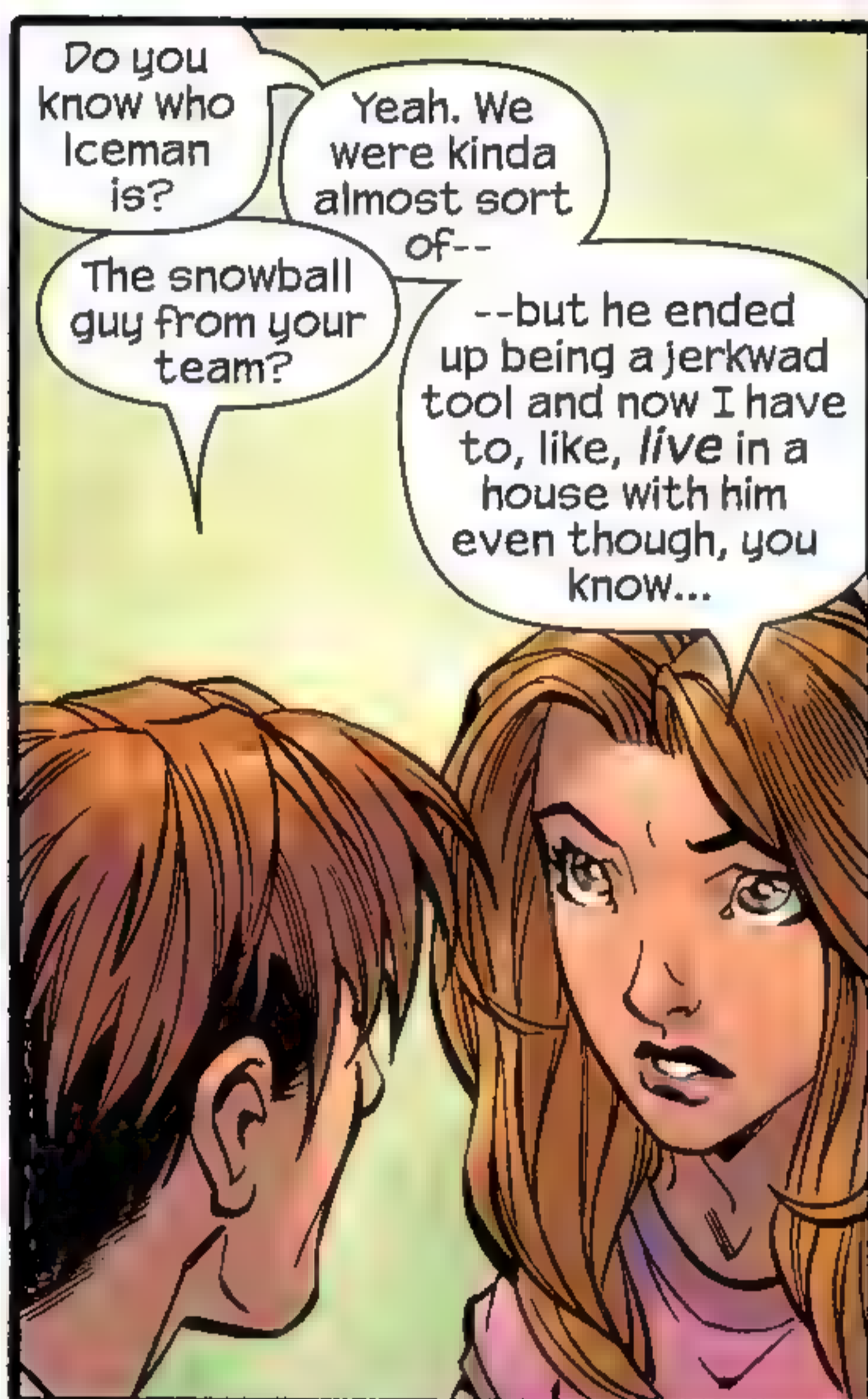
Yeah. And she wasn't being very careful and-- and seriously she kept getting almost killed.

I couldn't- the responsibility- I couldn't handle it because she wasn't listening to me when I told her where to stay safe.

Wow.



How about you?

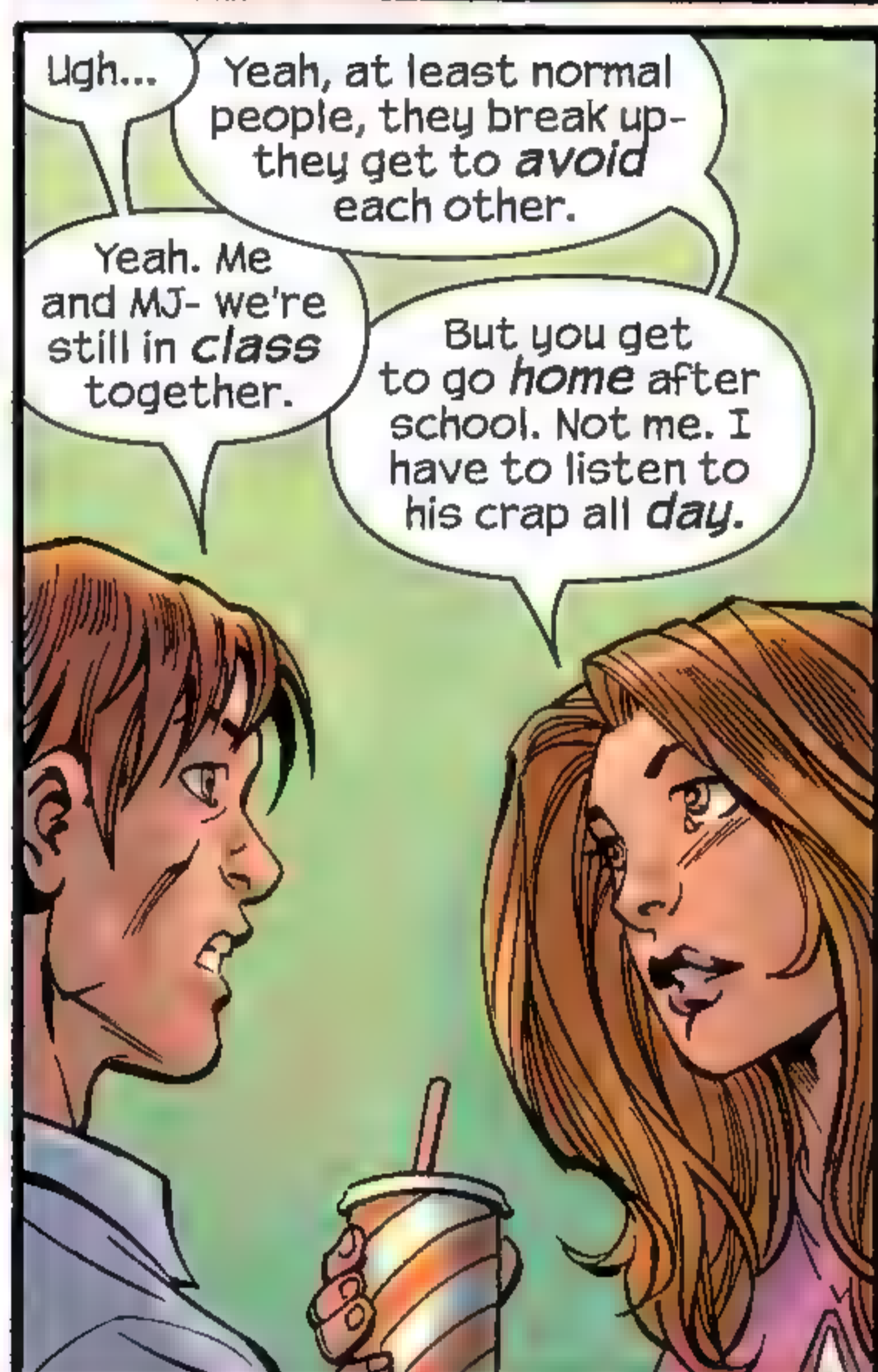


Do you know who Iceman is?

Yeah. We were kinda almost sort of--

The snowball guy from your team?

--but he ended up being a jerkwad tool and now I have to, like, *live* in a house with him even though, you know...



Ugh...

Yeah, at least normal people, they break up- they get to *avoid* each other.

Yeah. Me and MJ- we're still in *class* together.

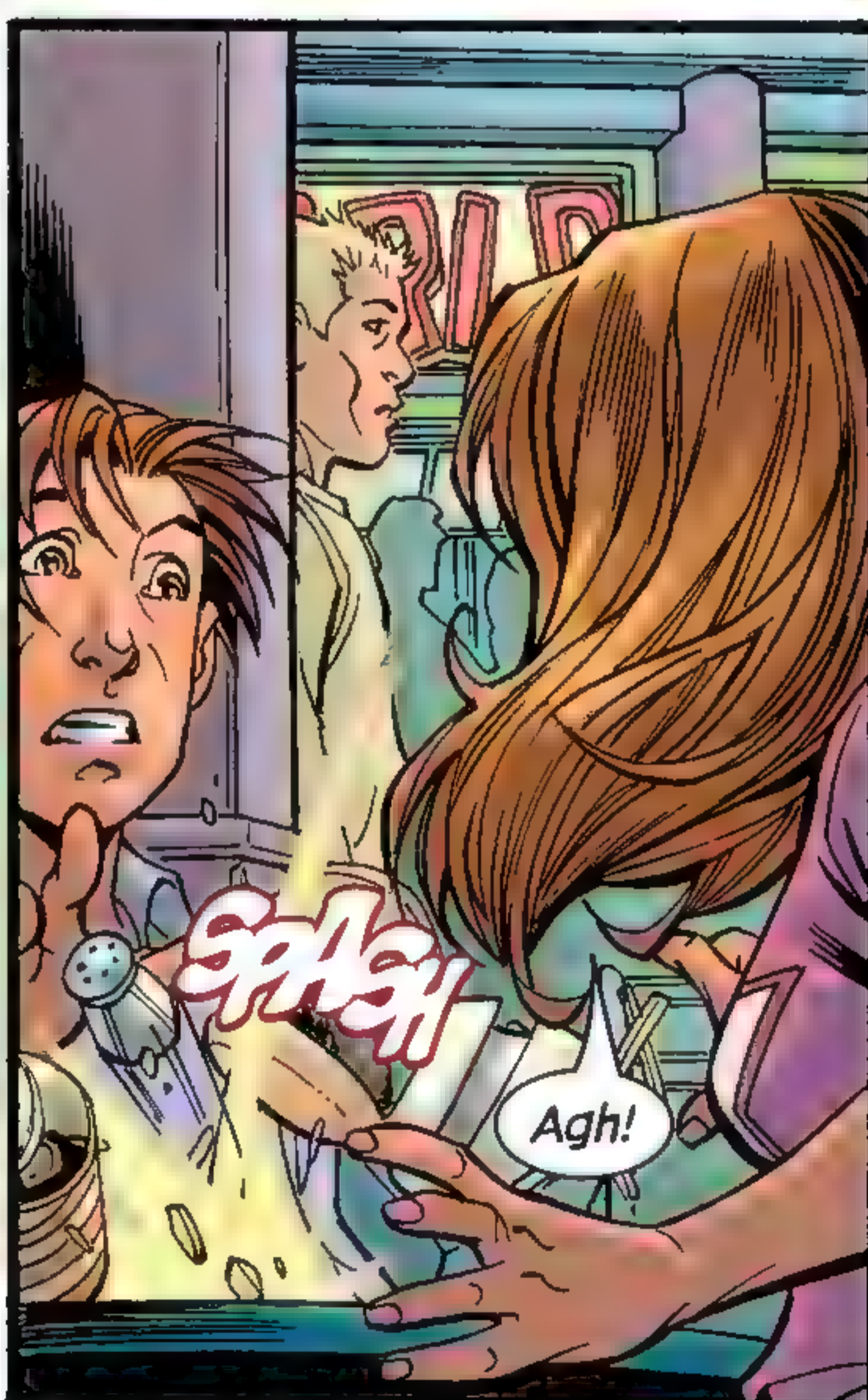
But you get to go *home* after school. Not me. I have to listen to his crap all *day*.



But what do they say: "Don't--"

"Poop where you save the world from mutant terrorists."

Or something like that.



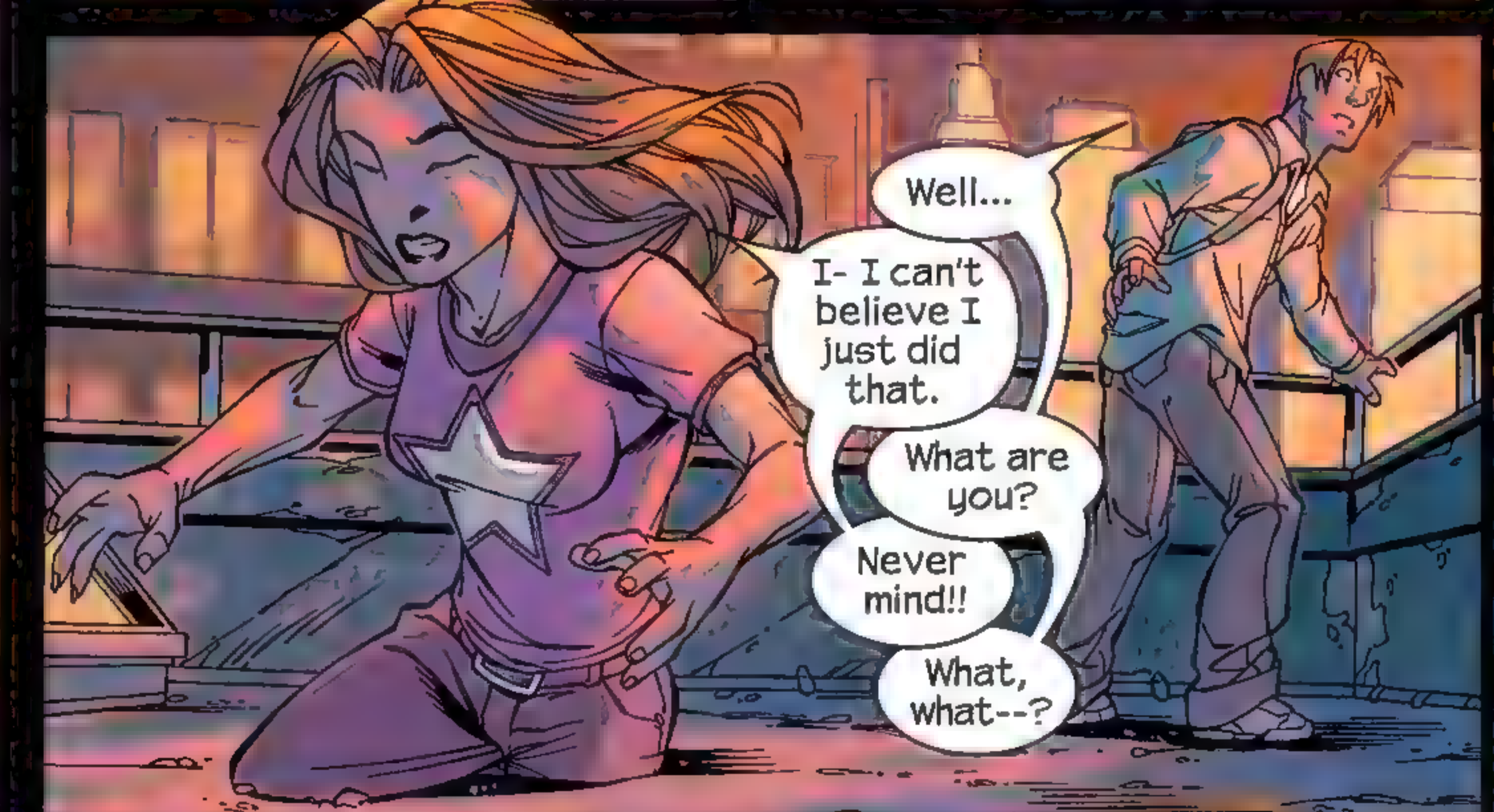
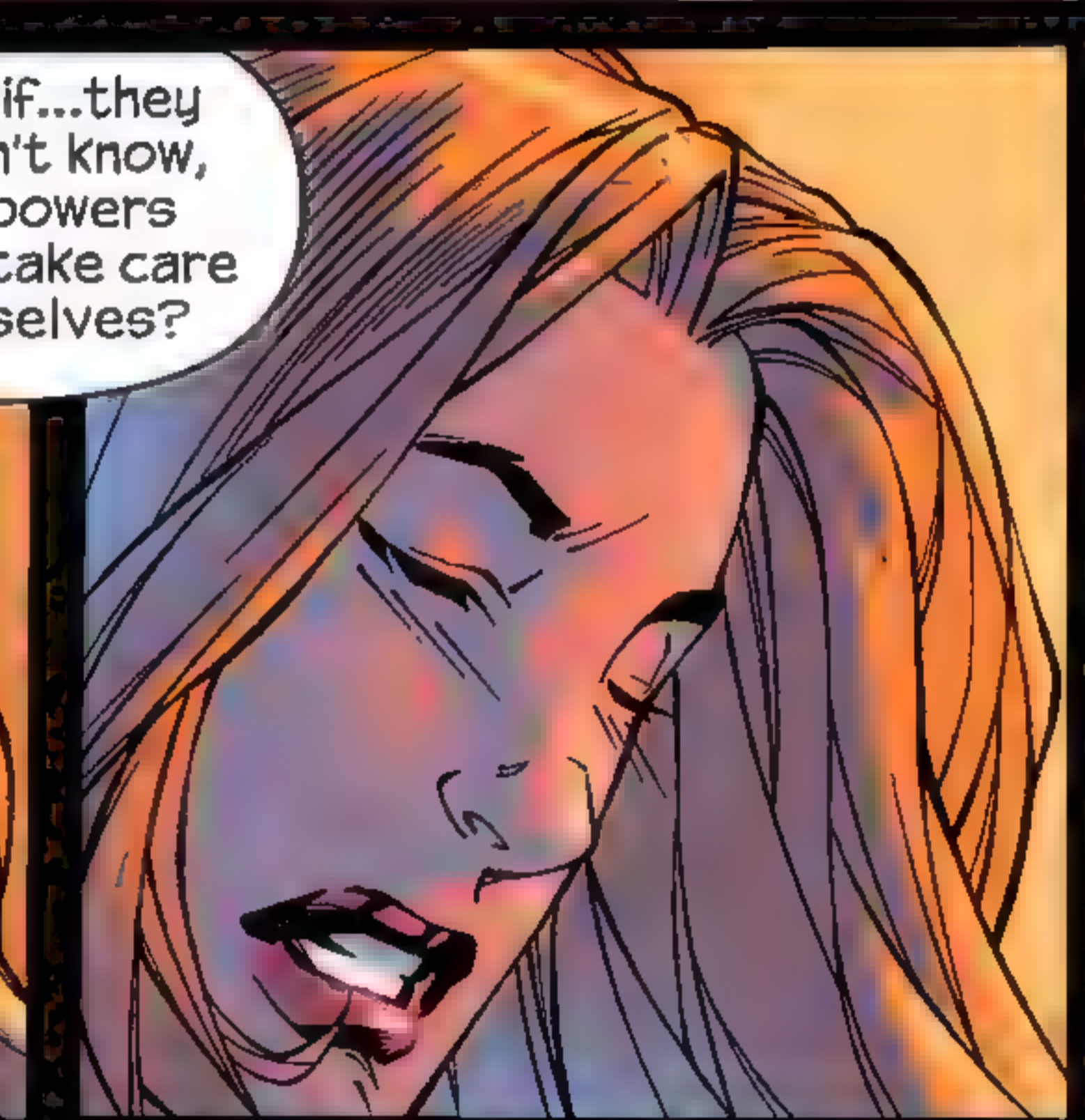
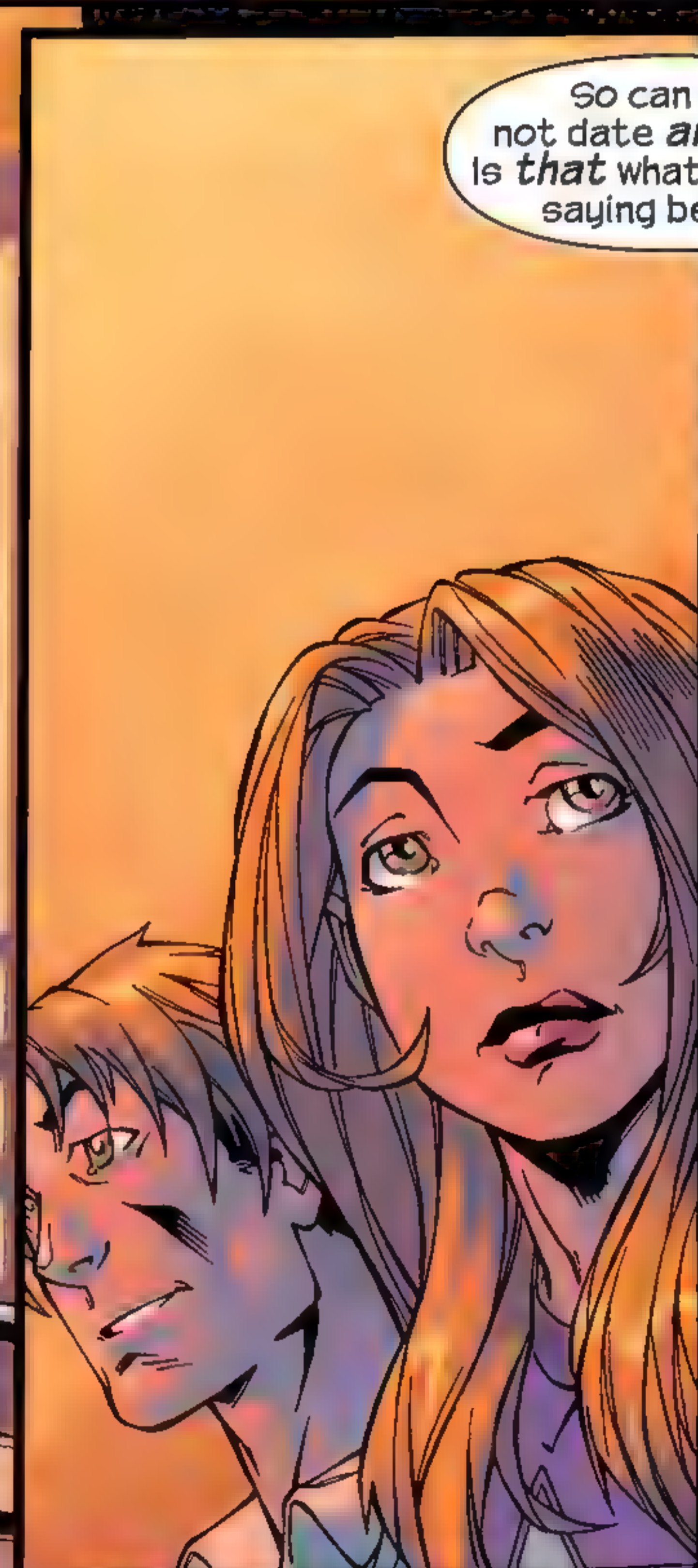
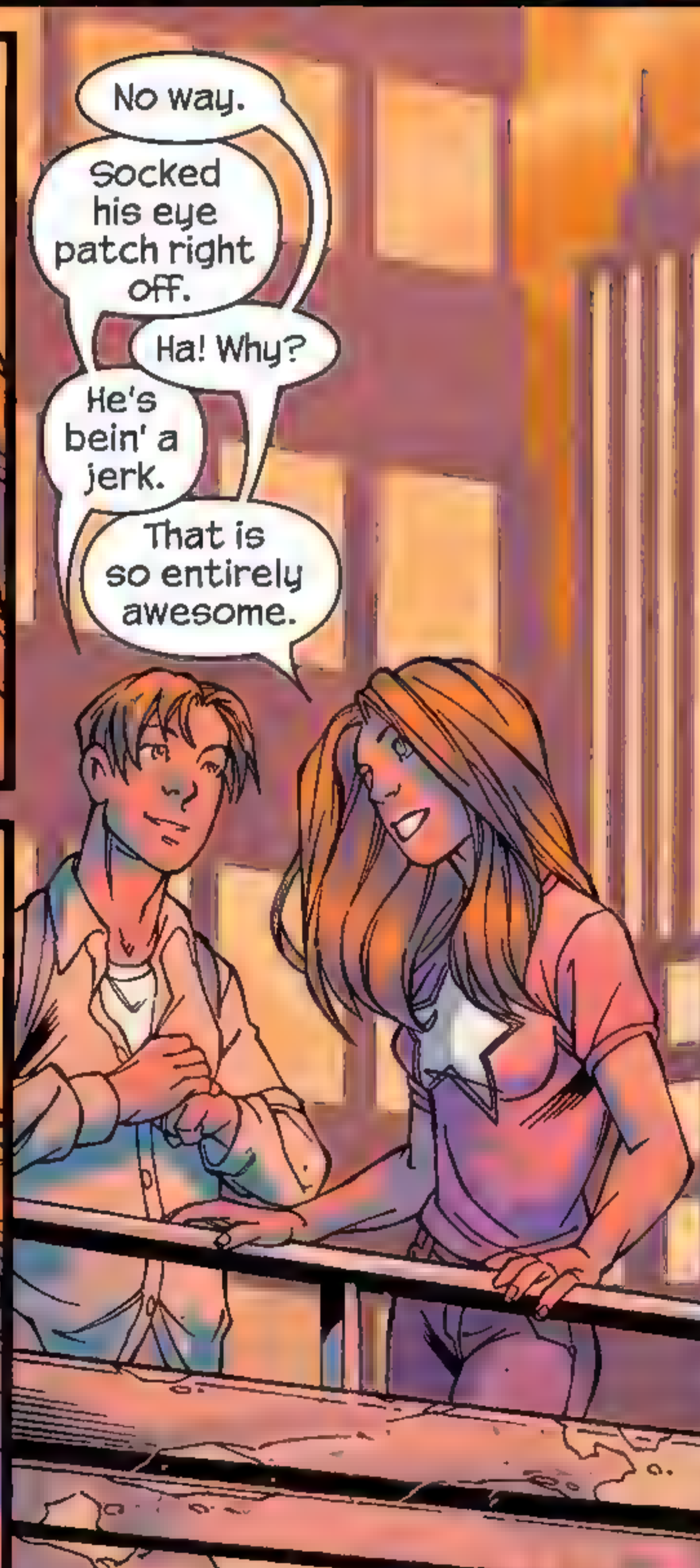
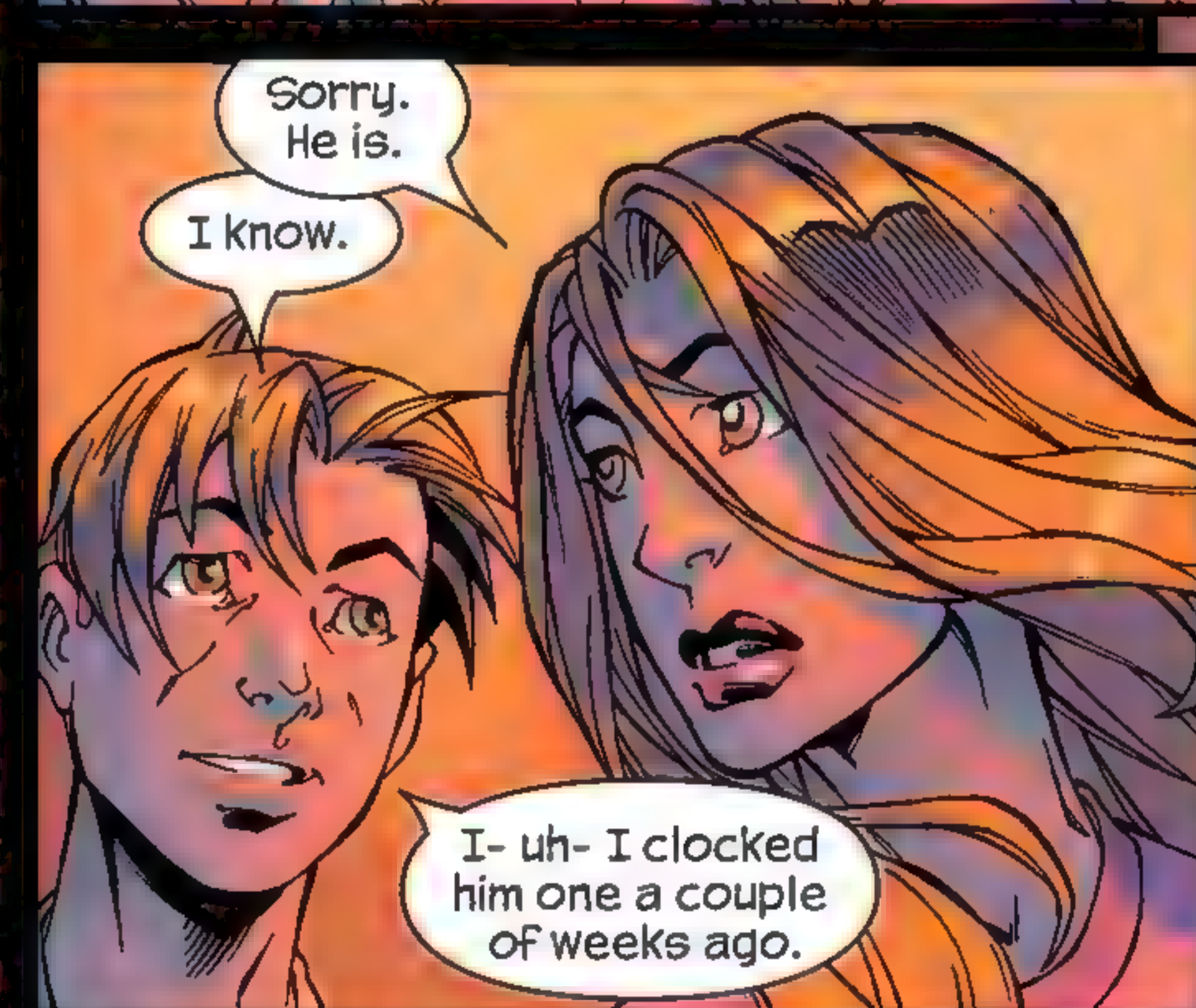
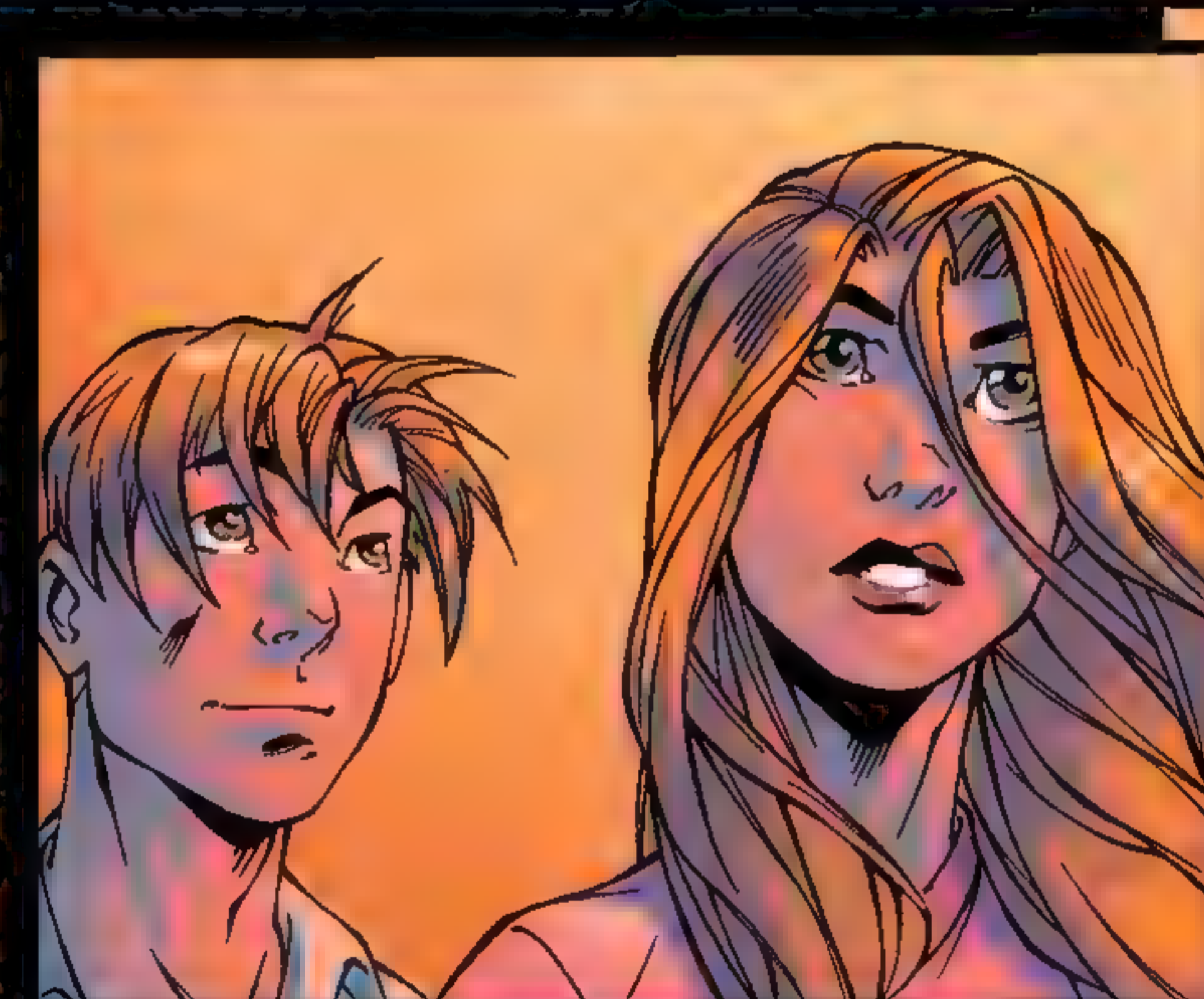
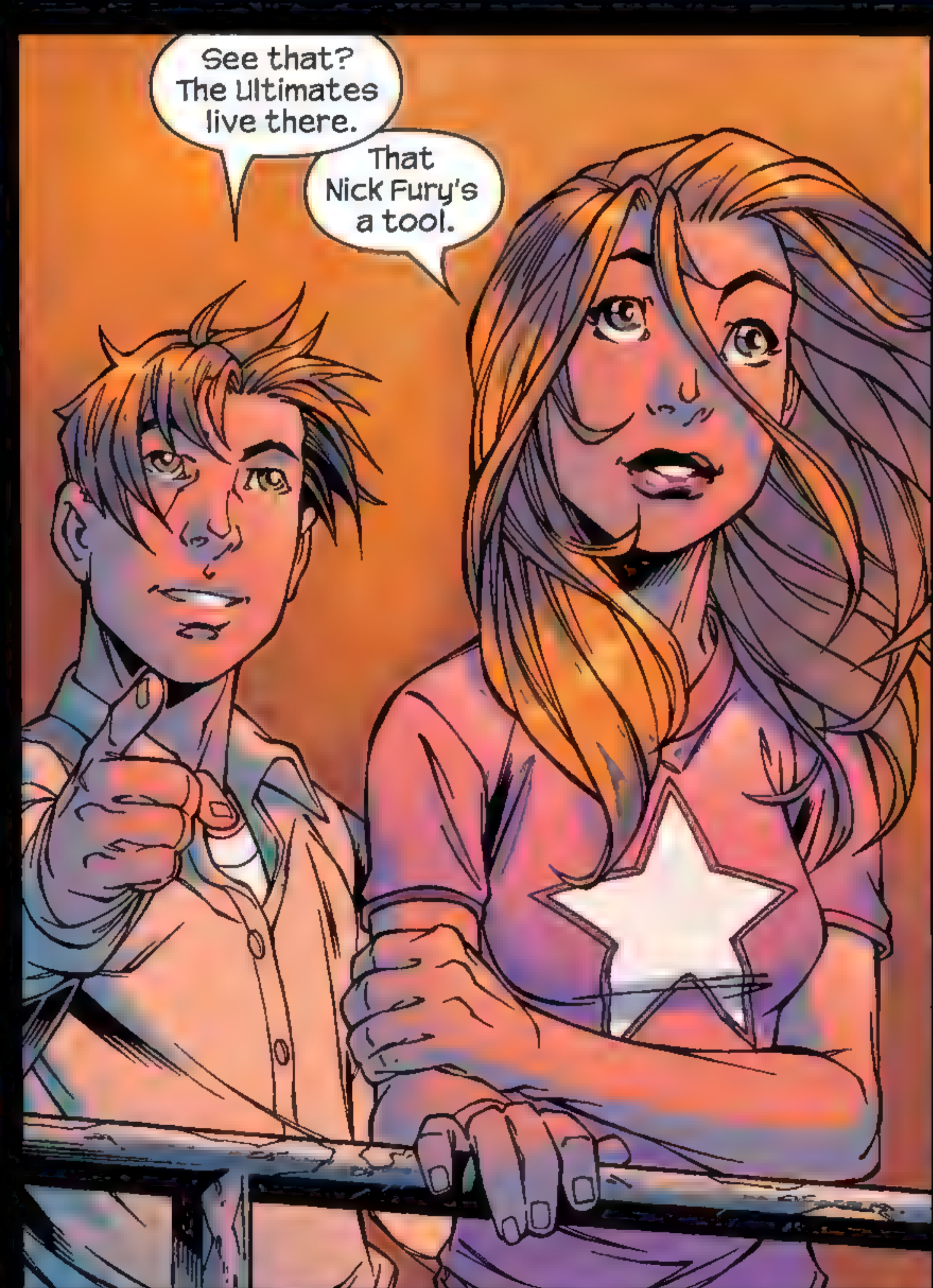
Splash

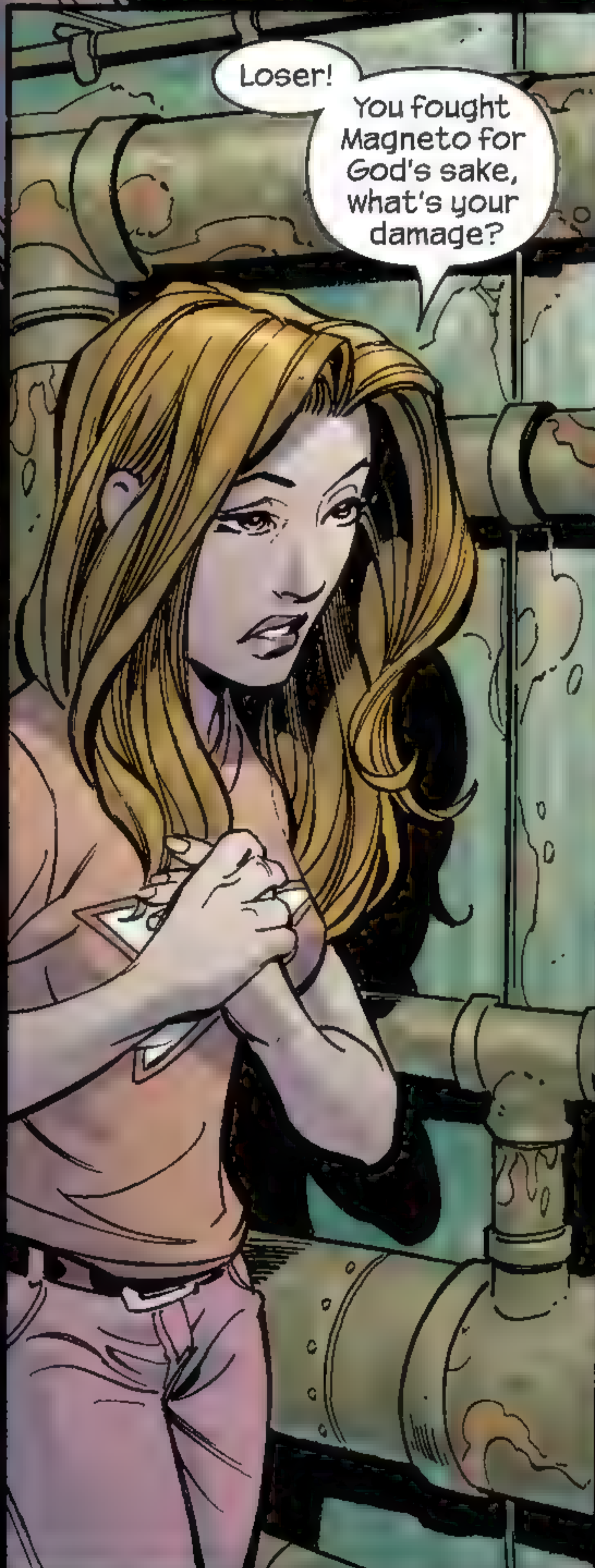
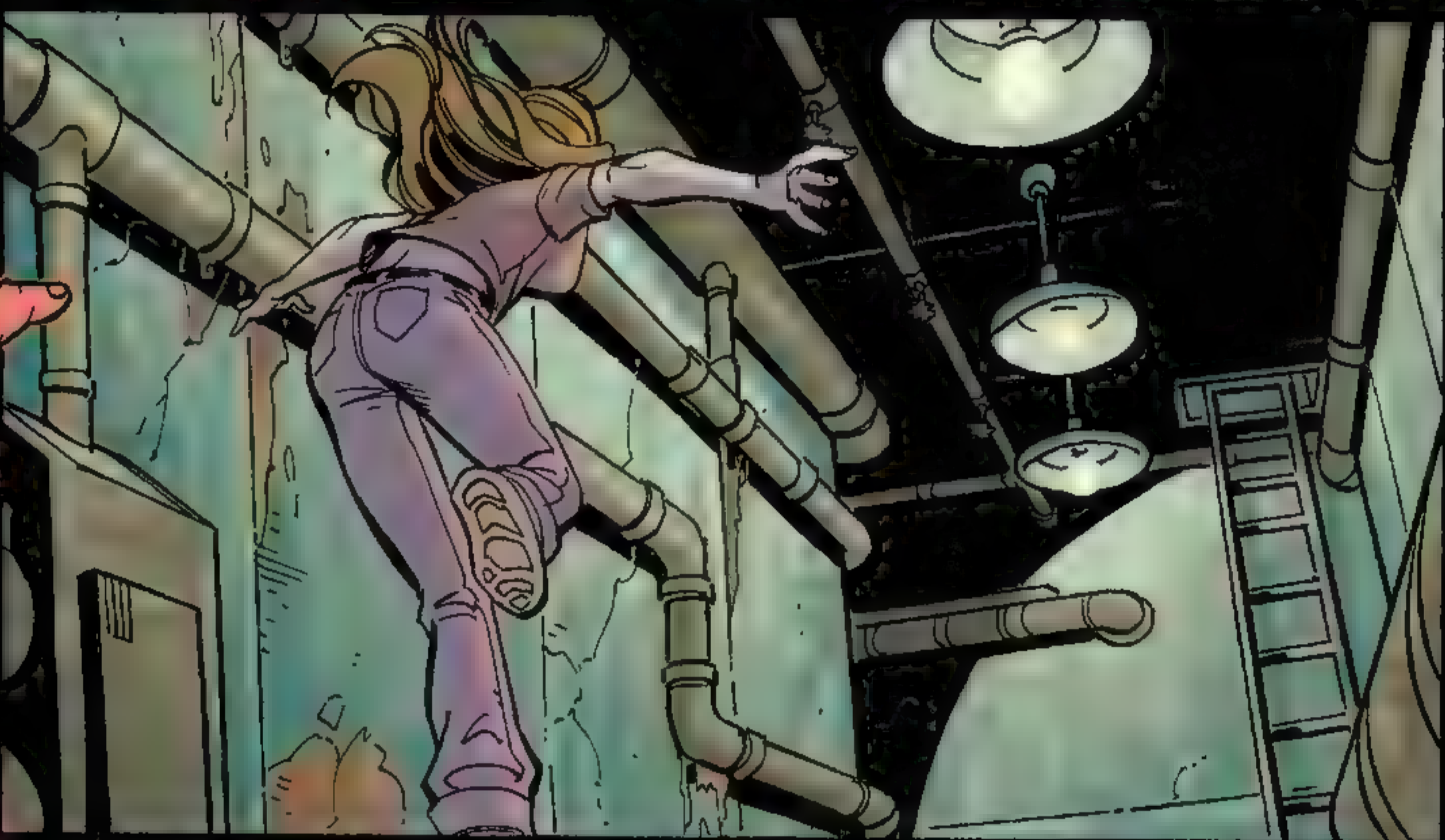
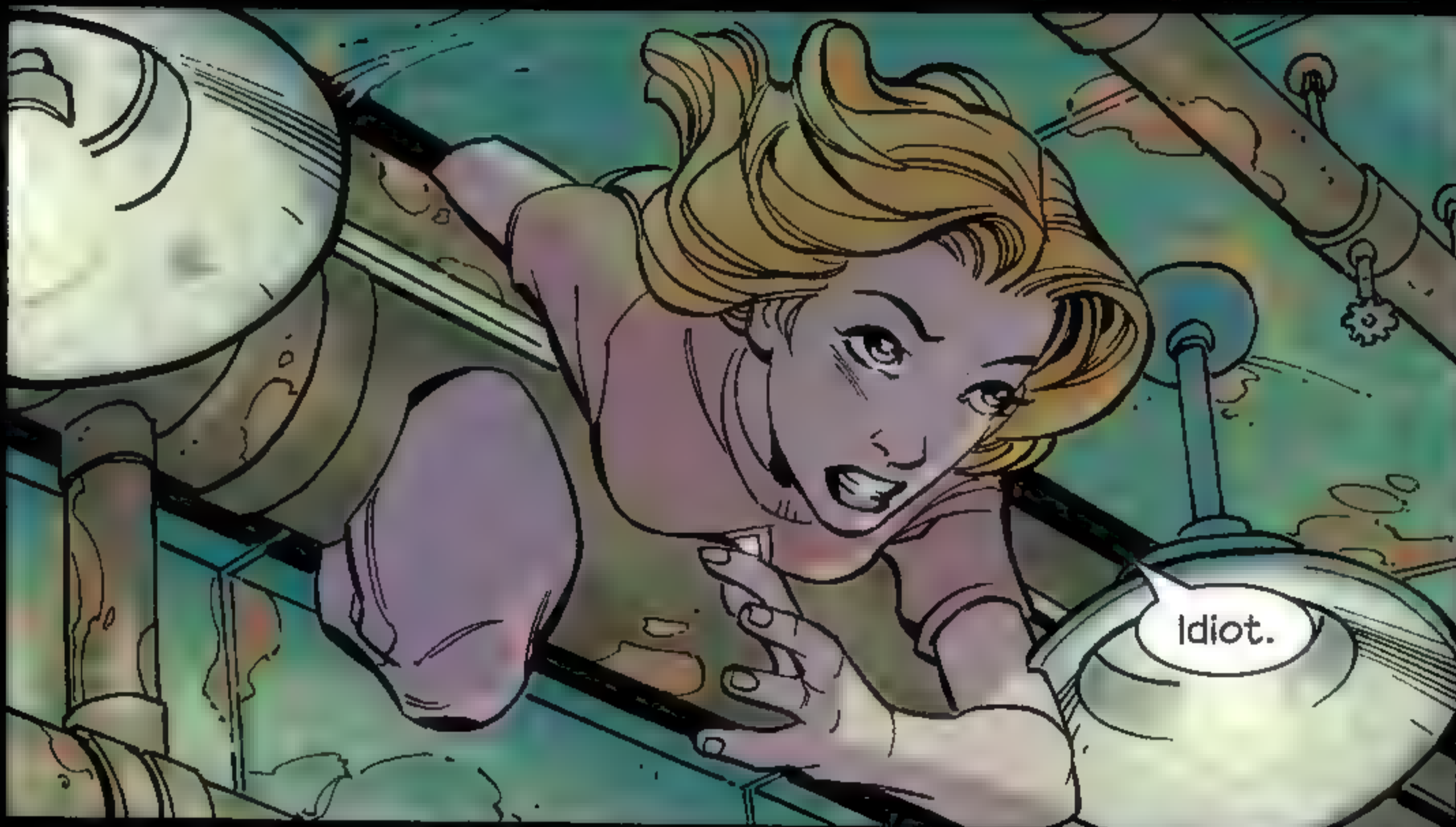
Agh!

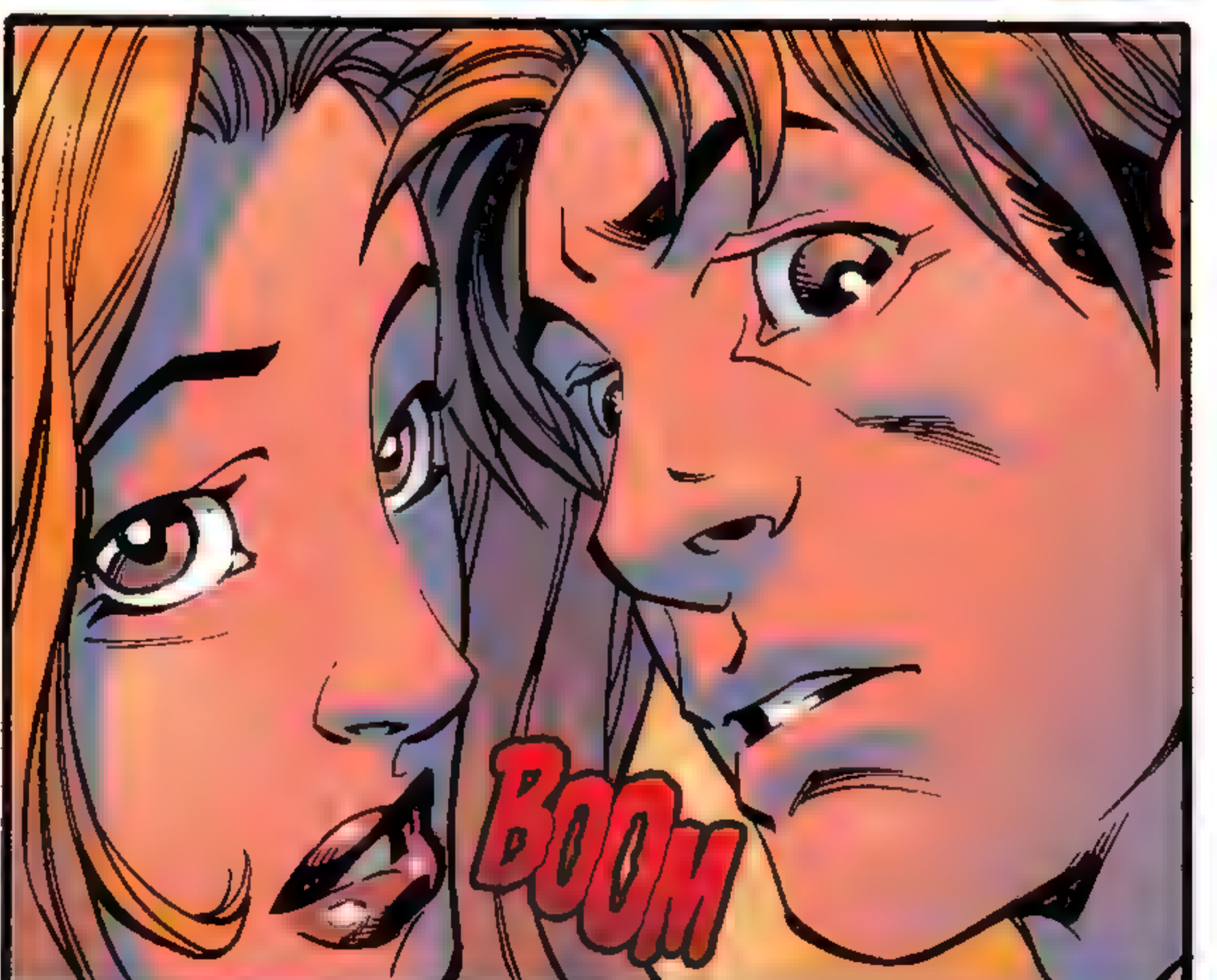
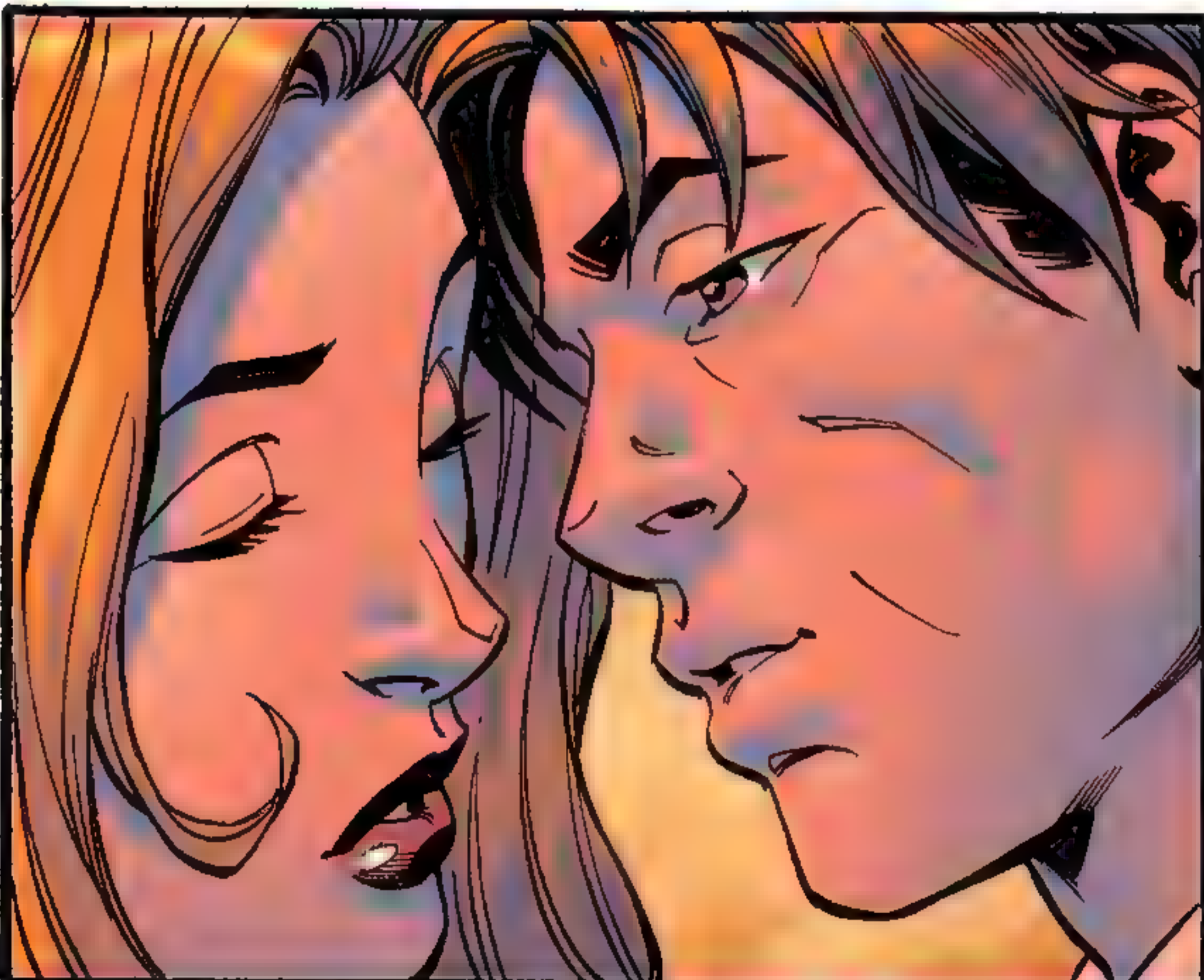
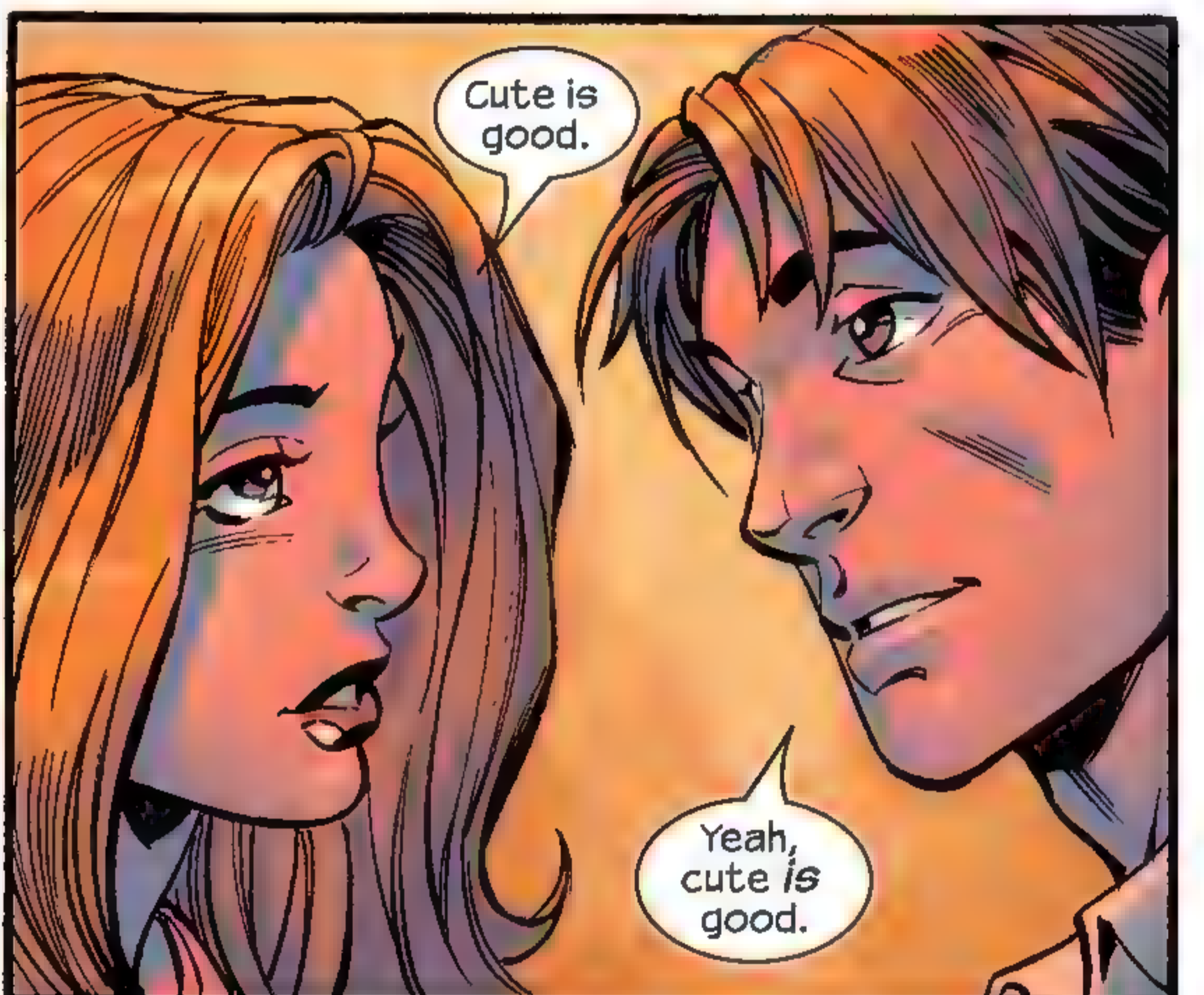
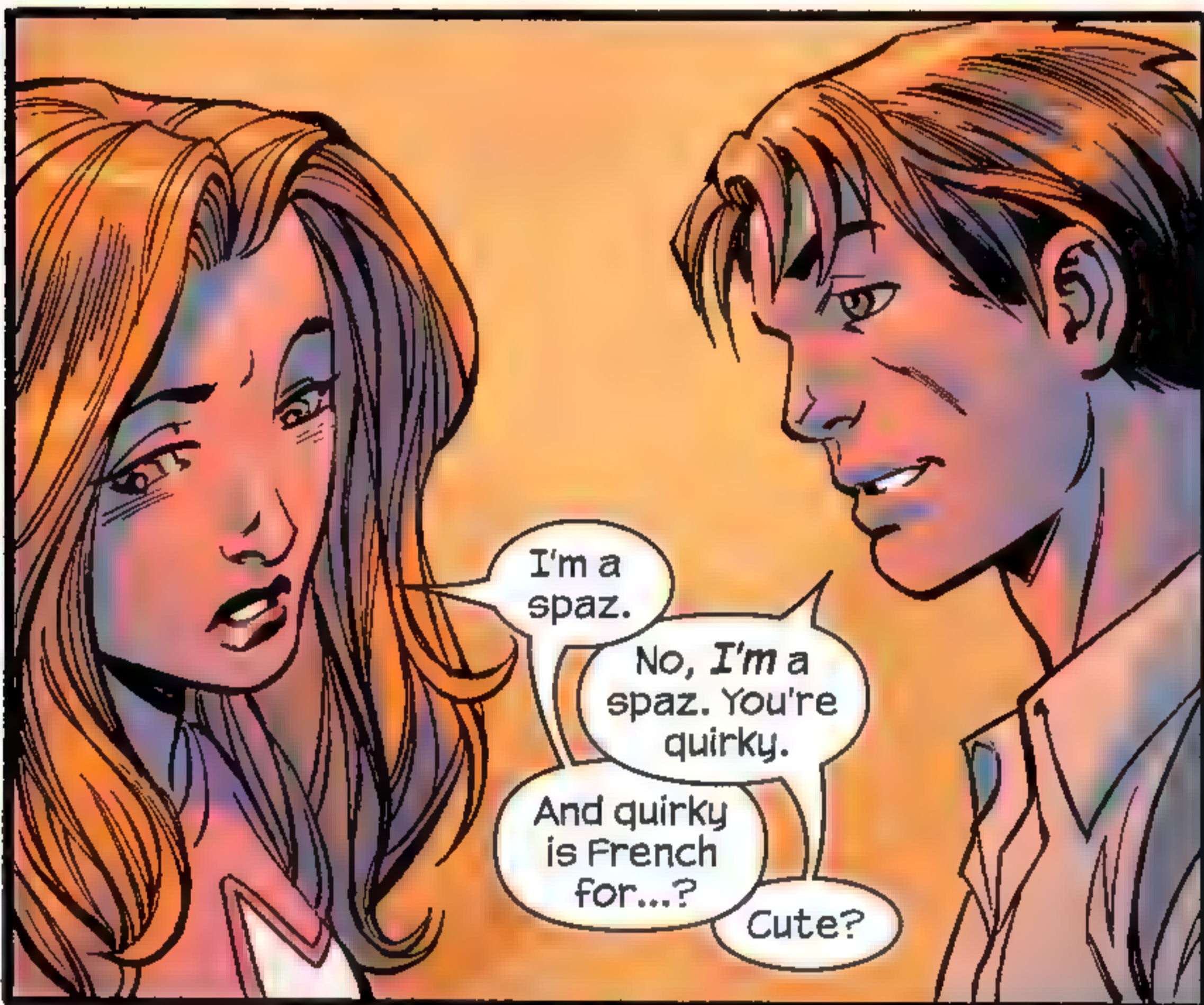


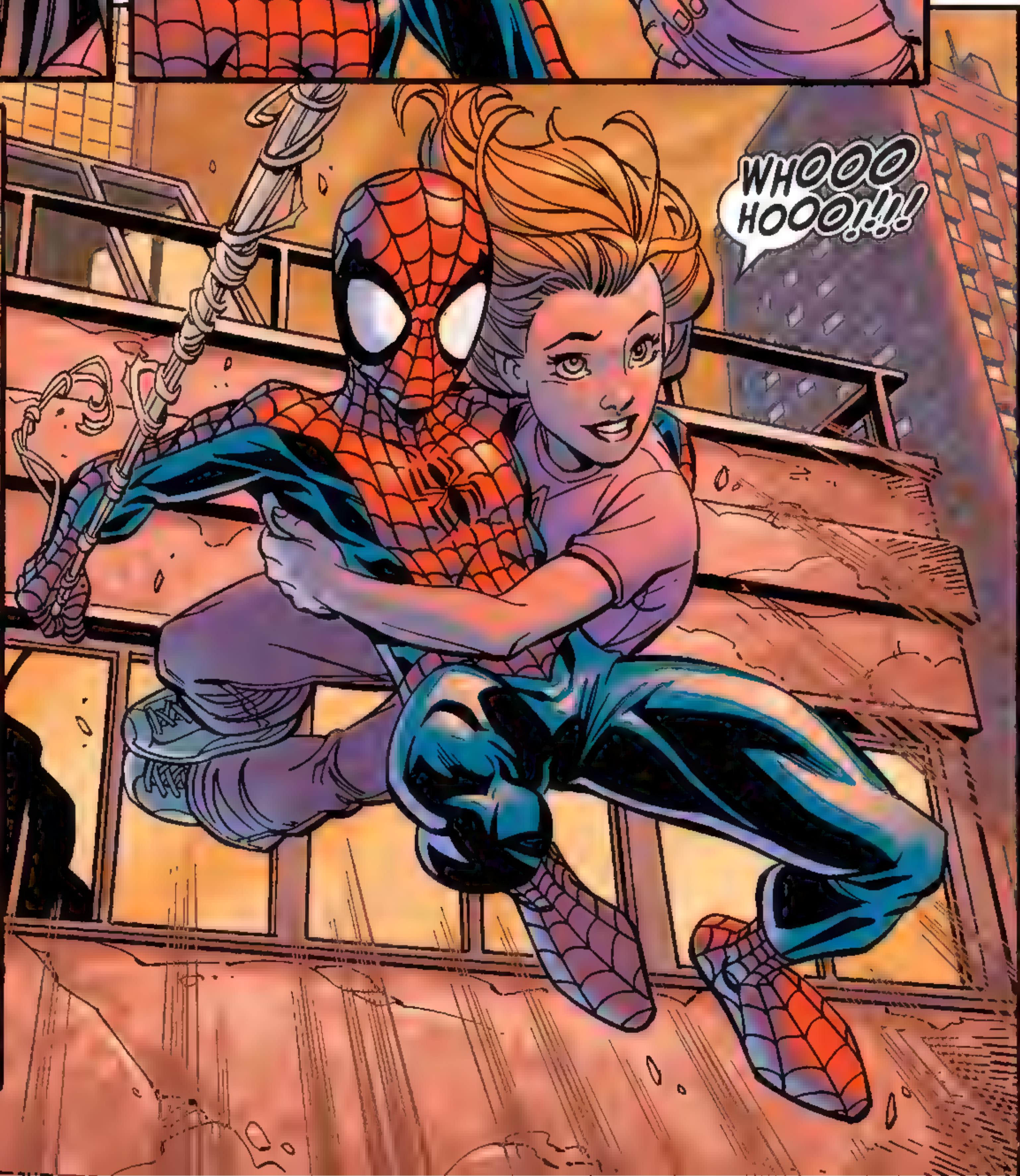
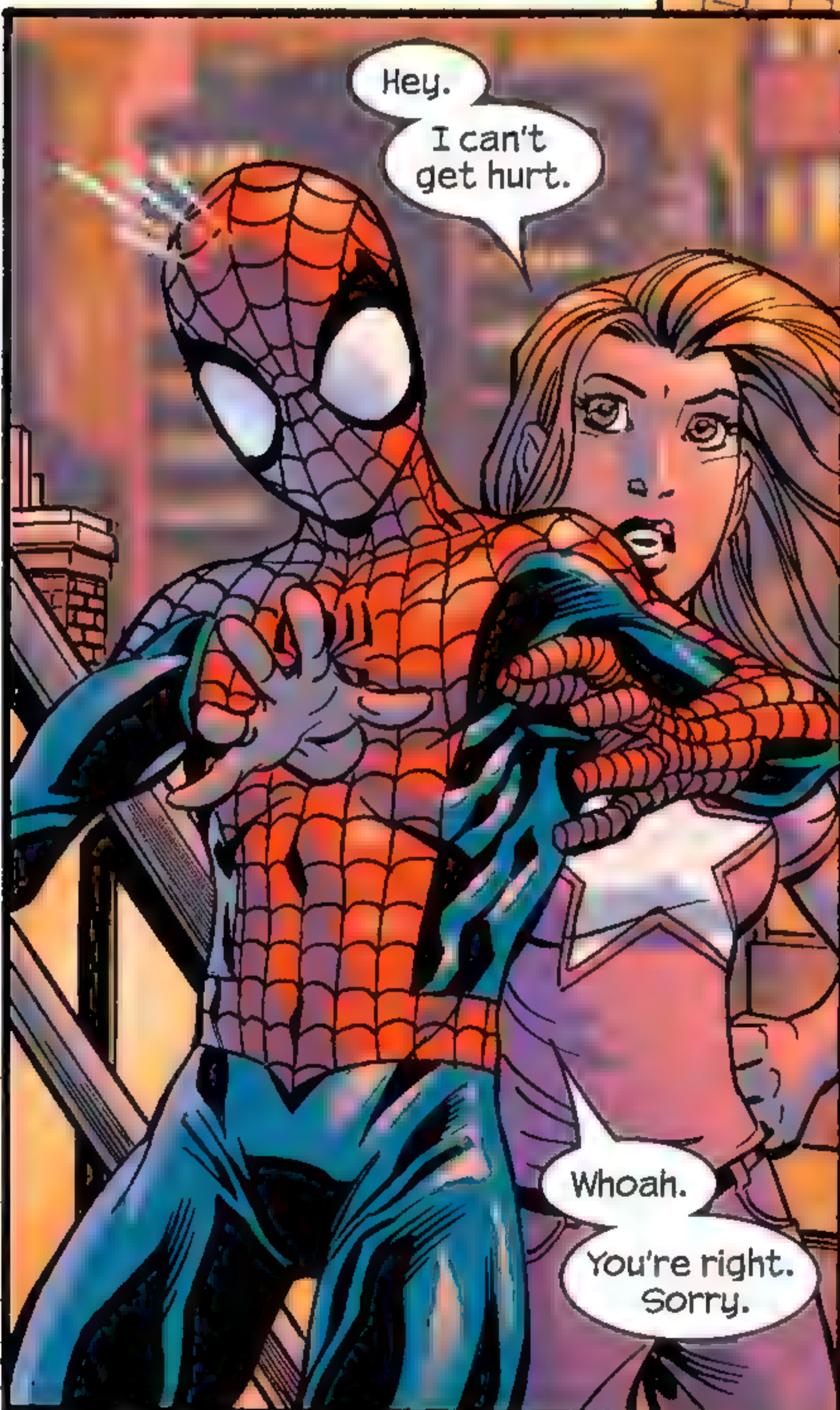
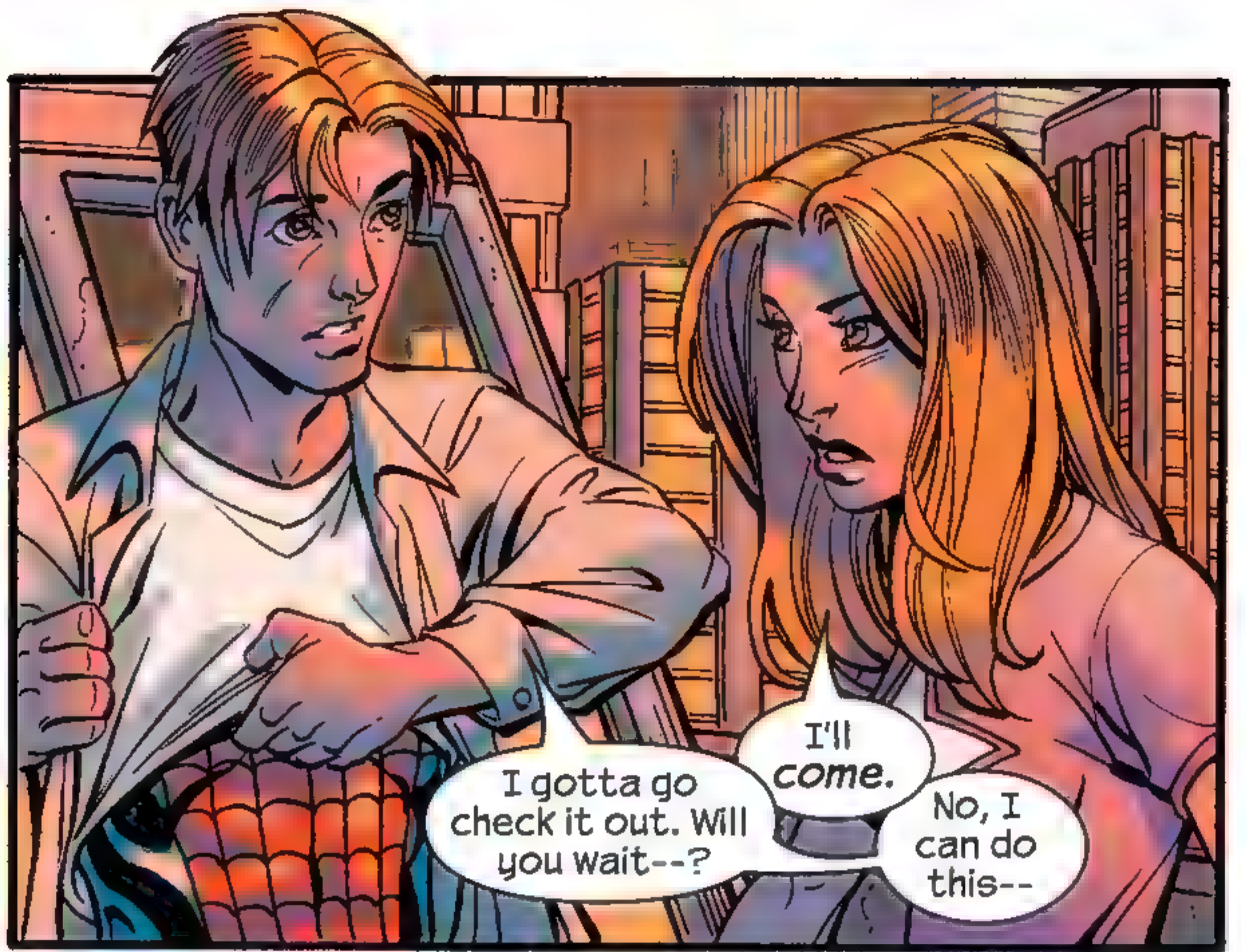
Can we go somewhere *they* can't be?

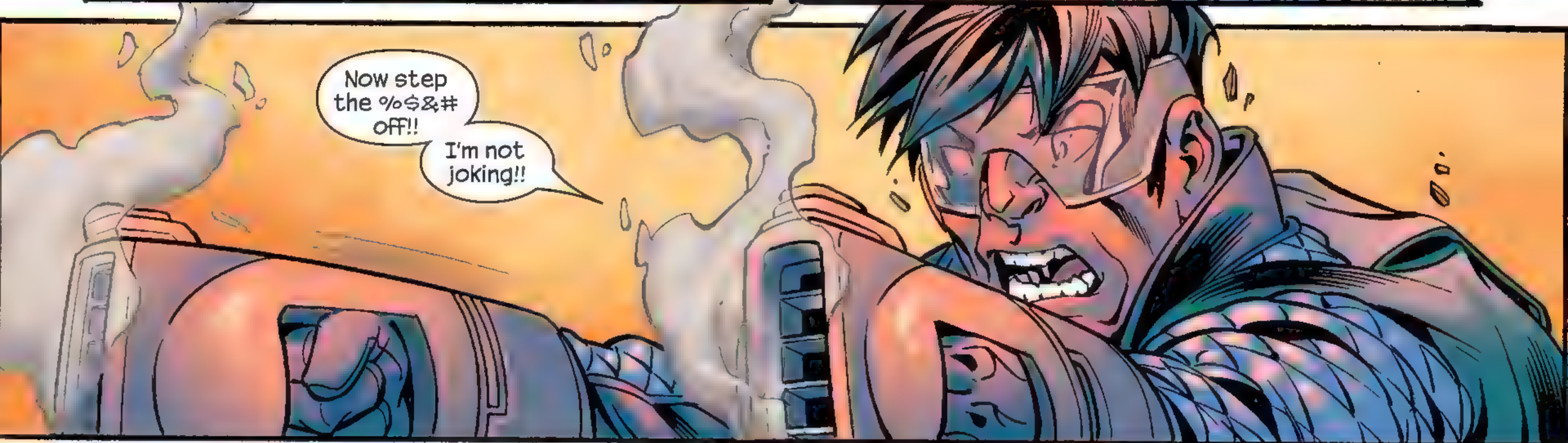
Yes.









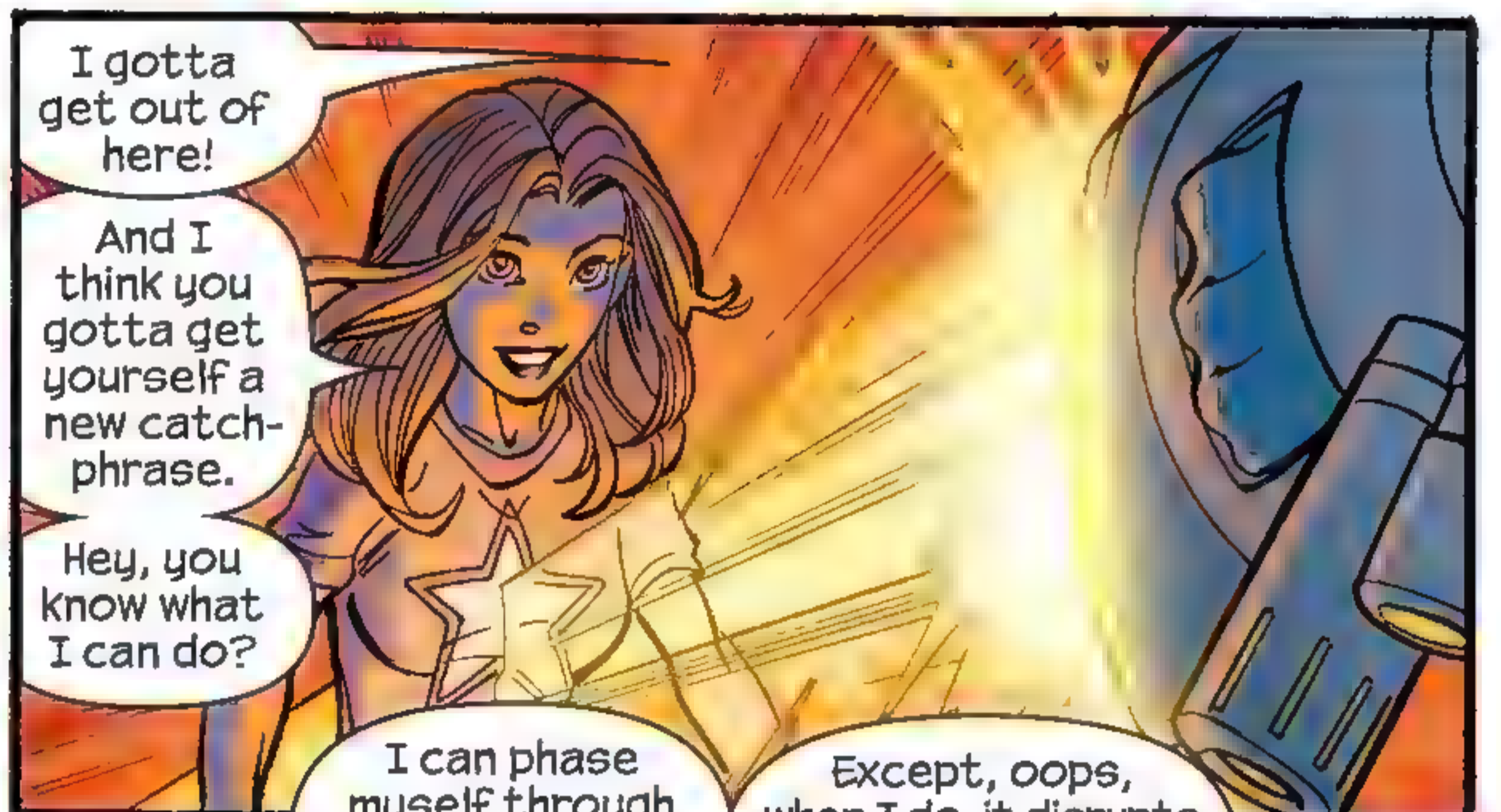




Can you do my back now? Because I have been stressed.



Uh-oh...



I gotta get out of here!

And I think you gotta get yourself a new catchphrase.

Hey, you know what I can do?

I can phase myself through your cute little massagers. Isn't that cool?

Except, oops, when I do, it disrupts the electrical thingamajigs and it breaks them.

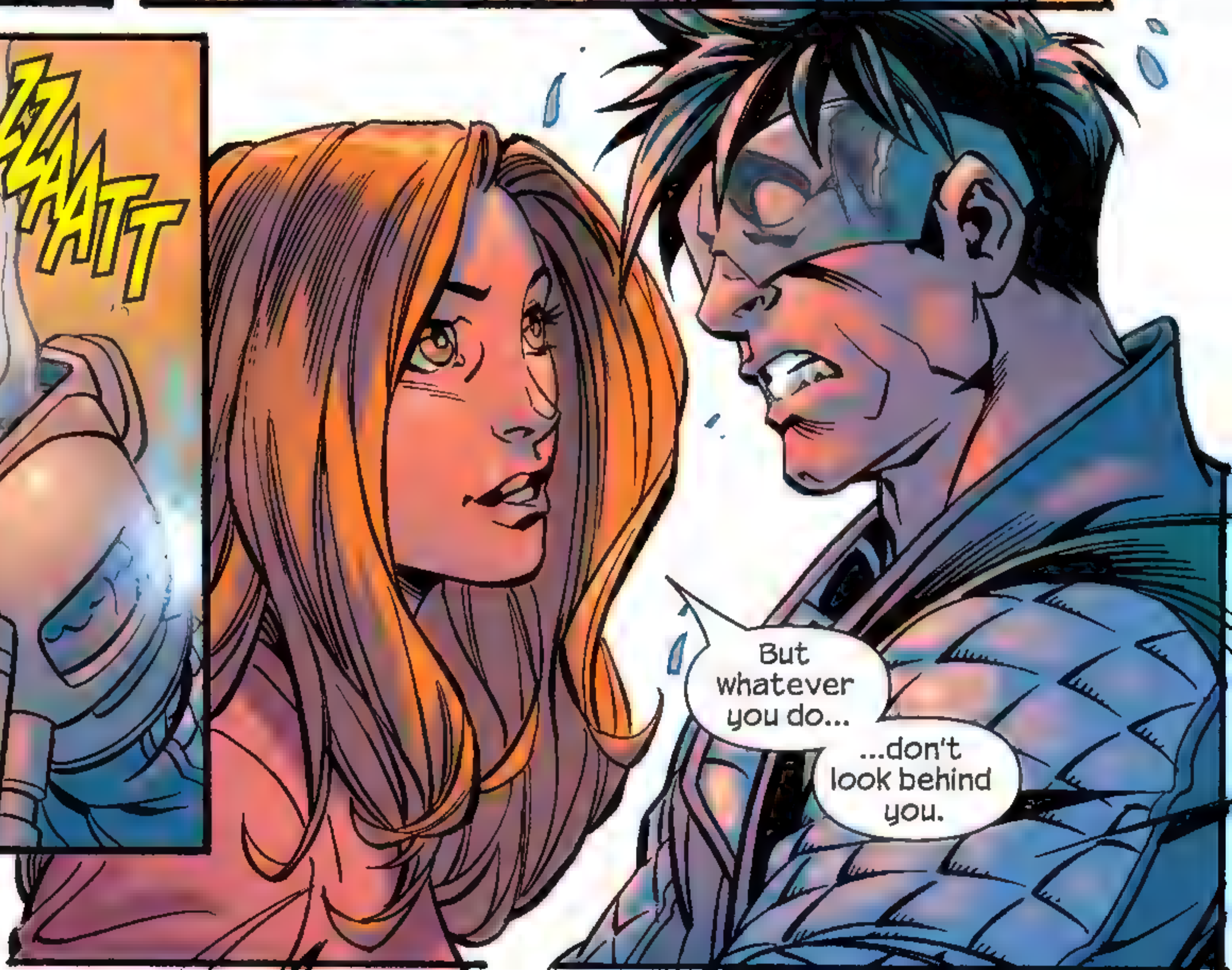
Sorry.



ZZTTT

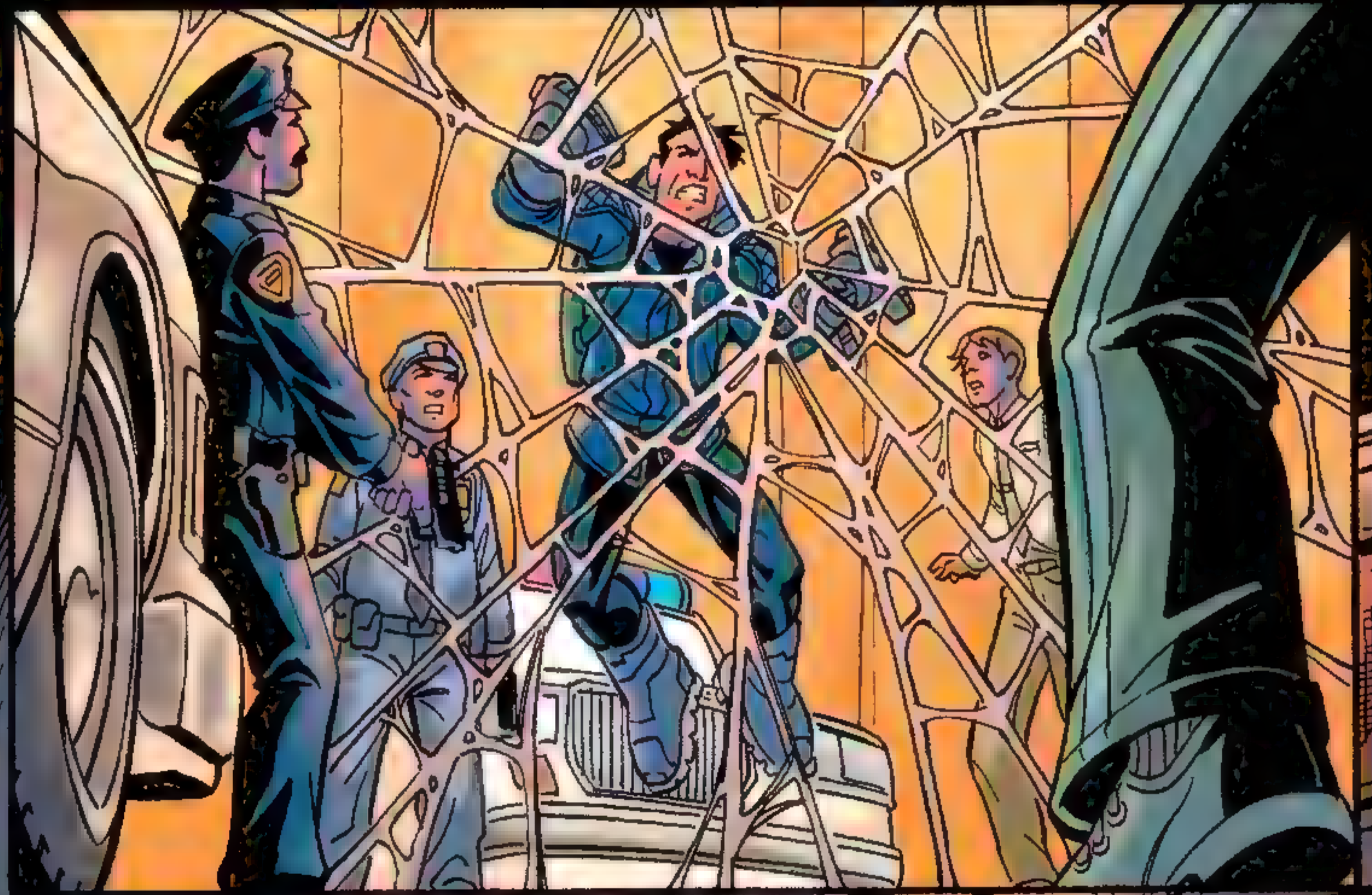
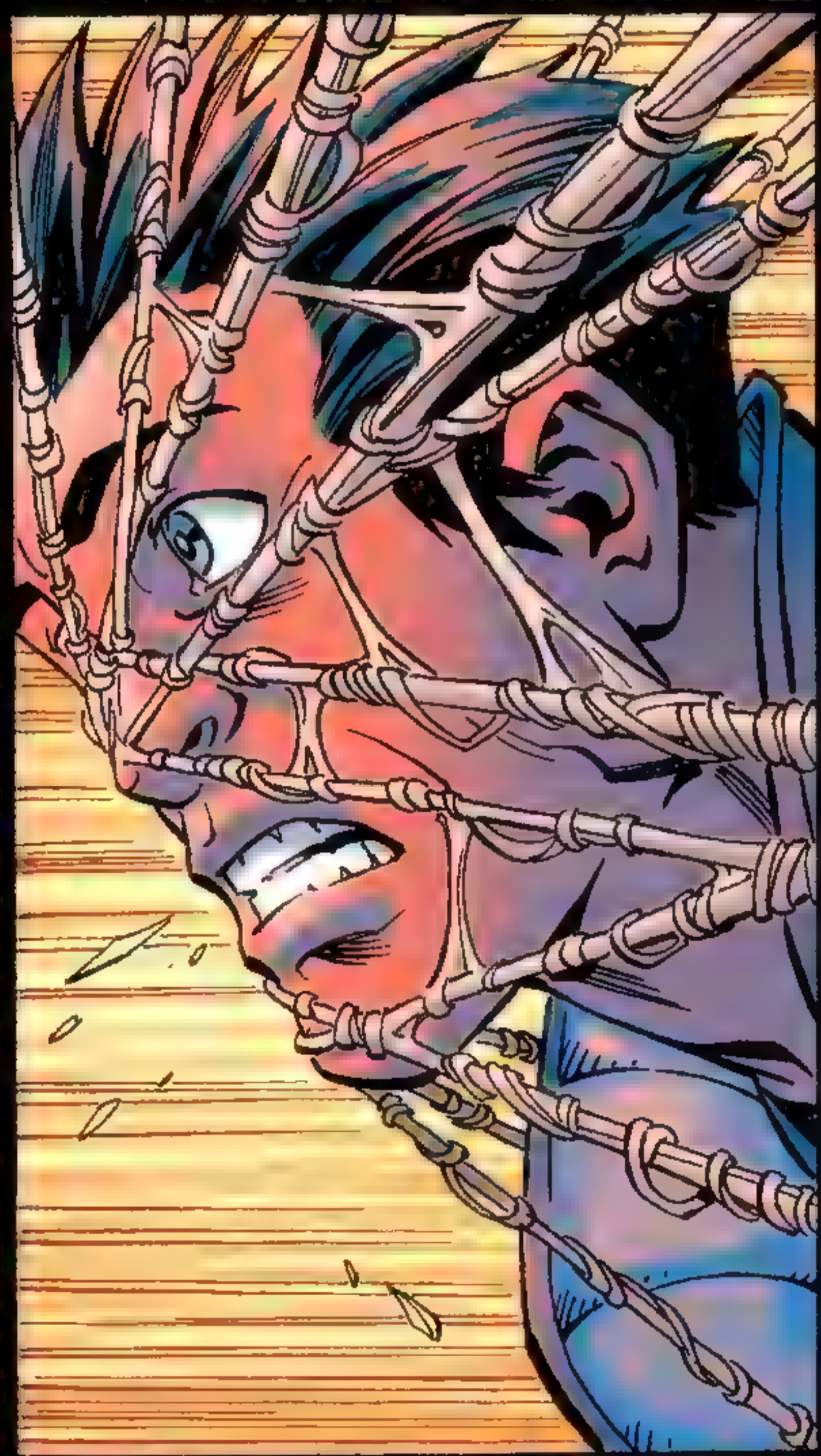
ZZAATT

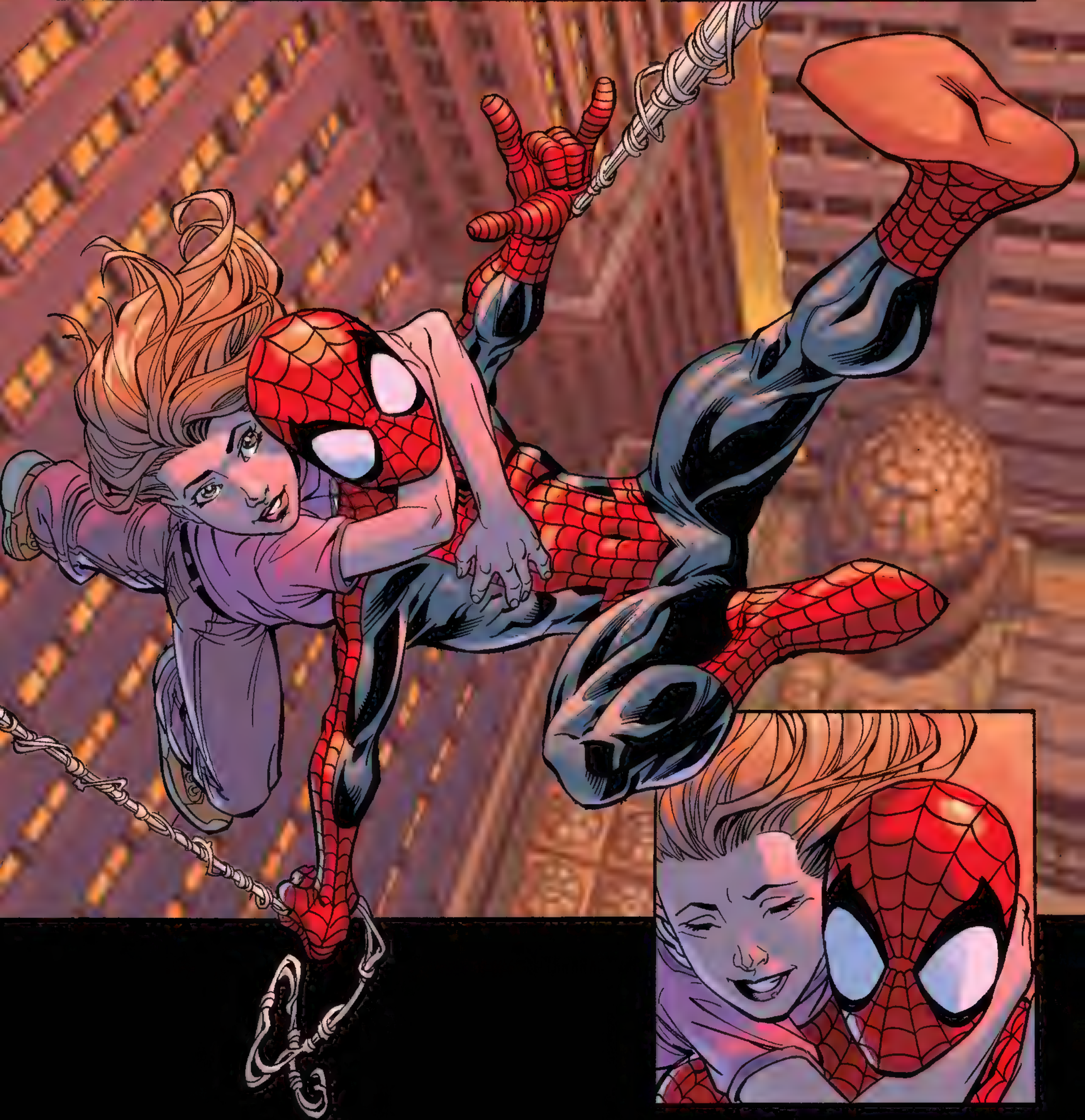
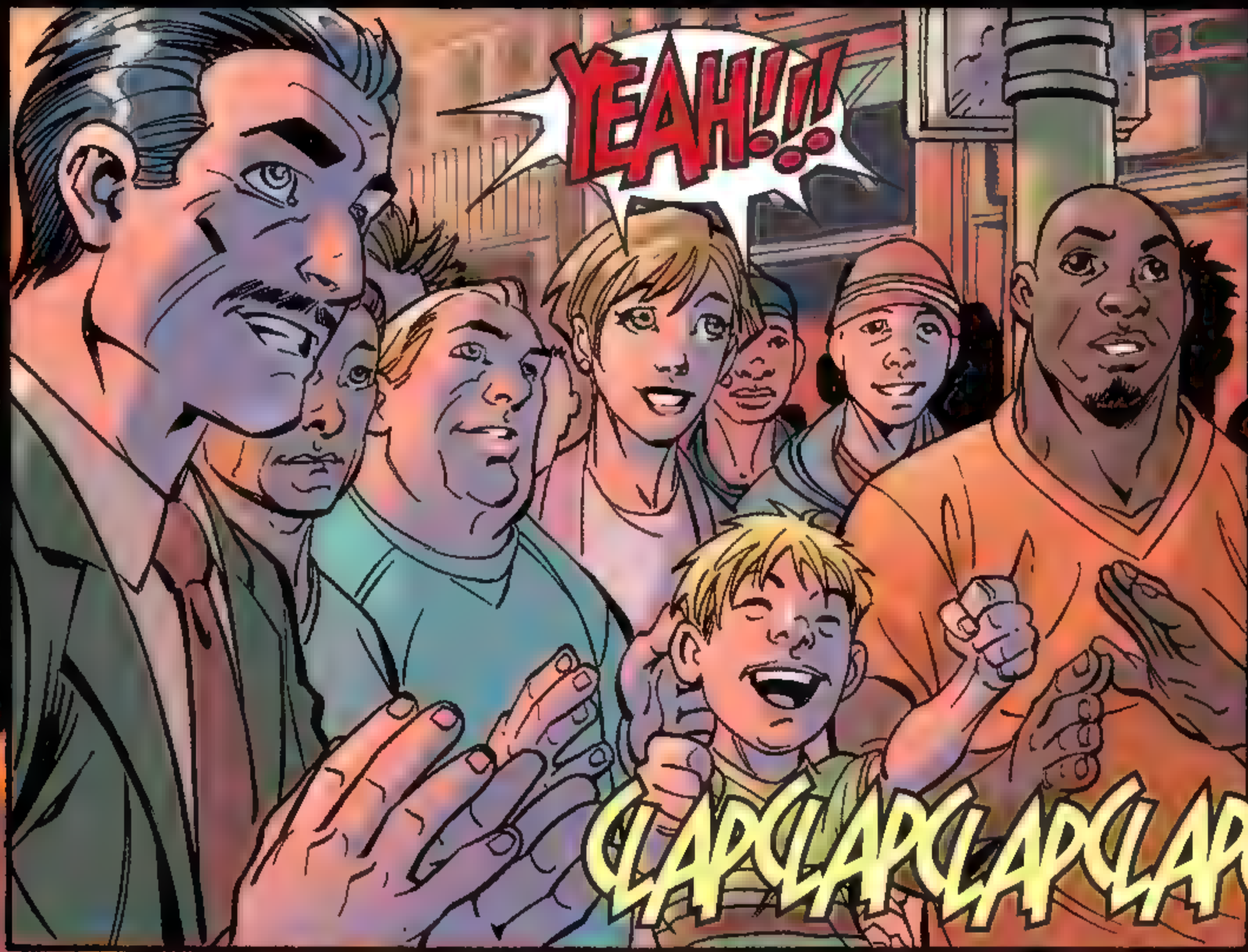
Oh no...

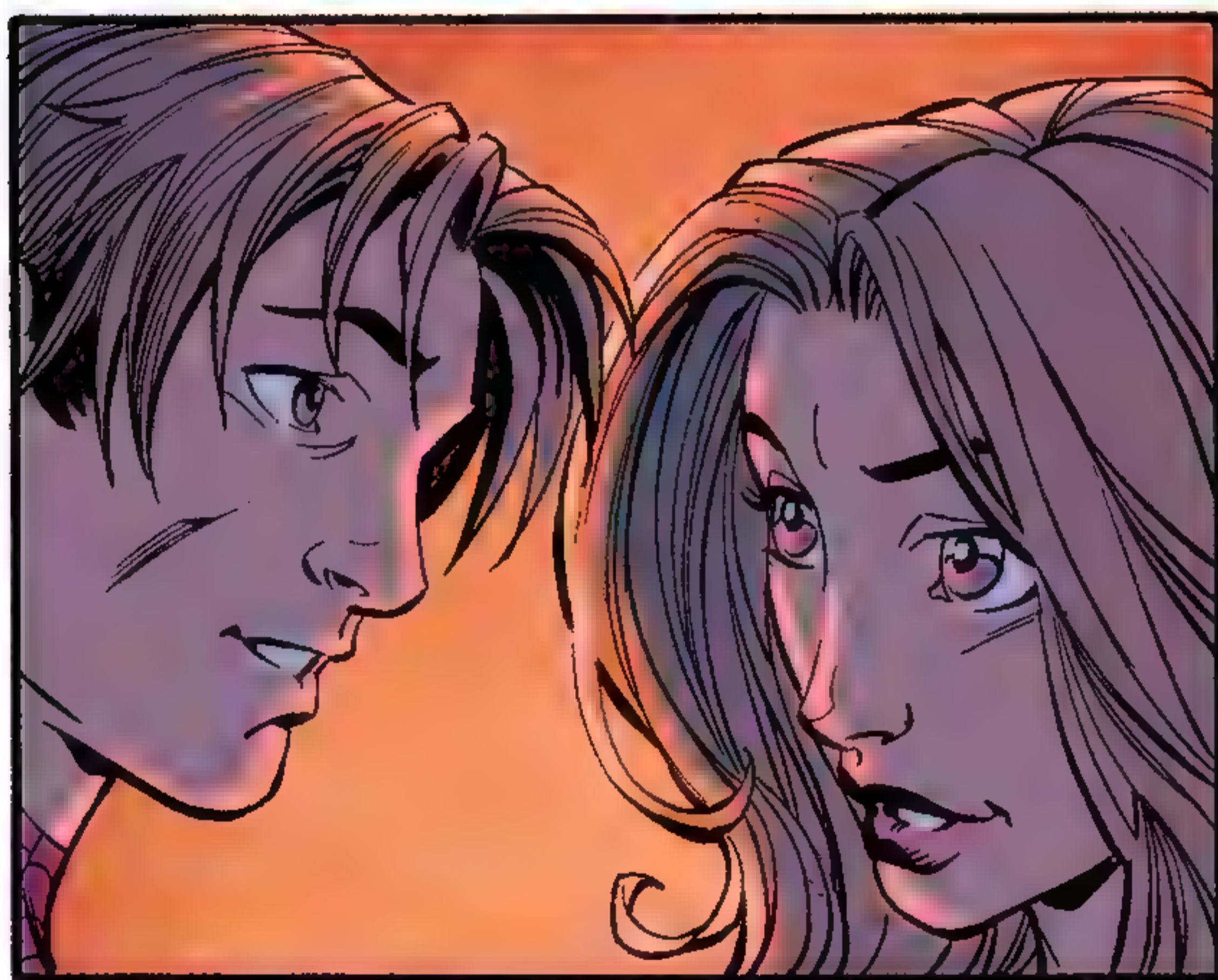
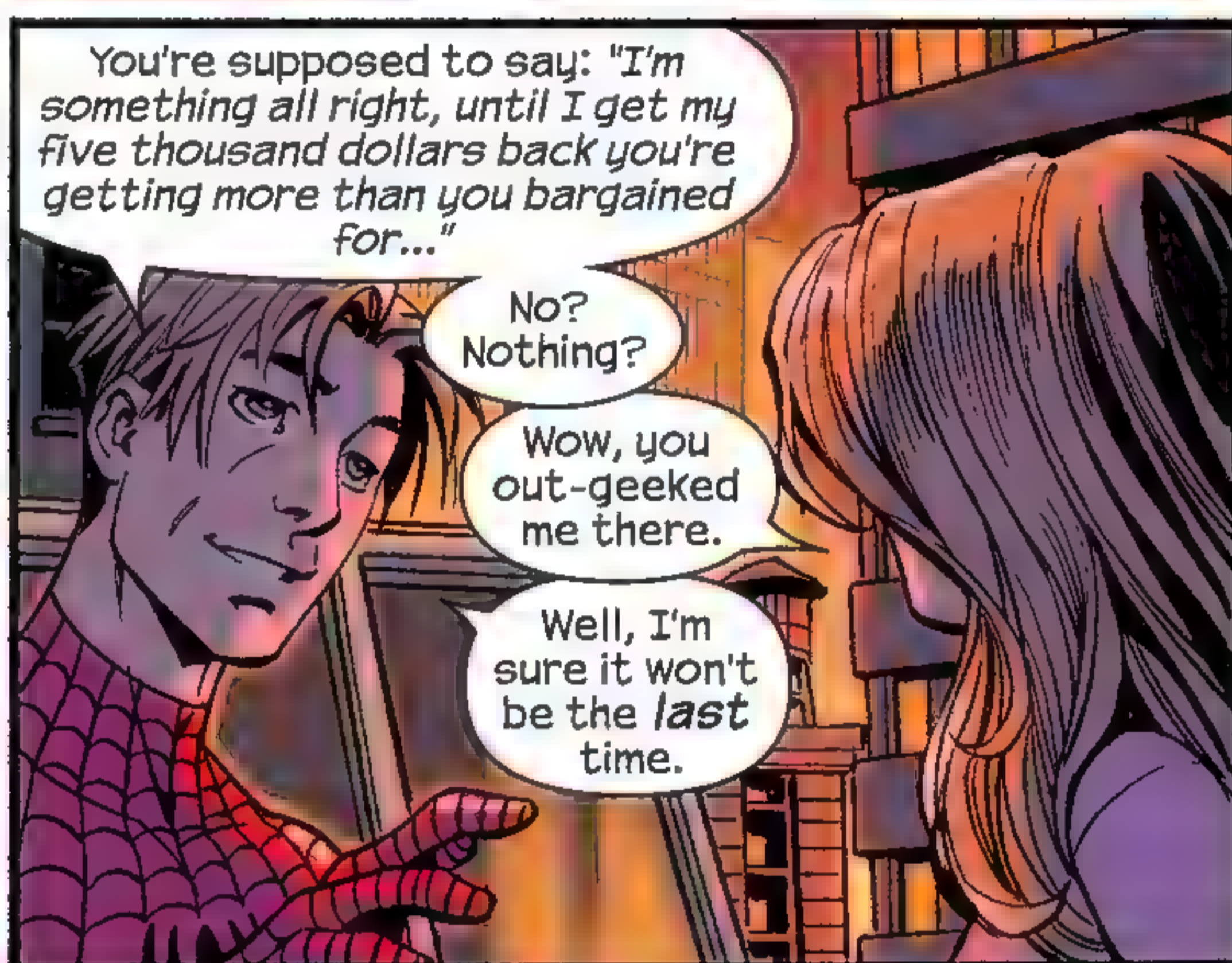
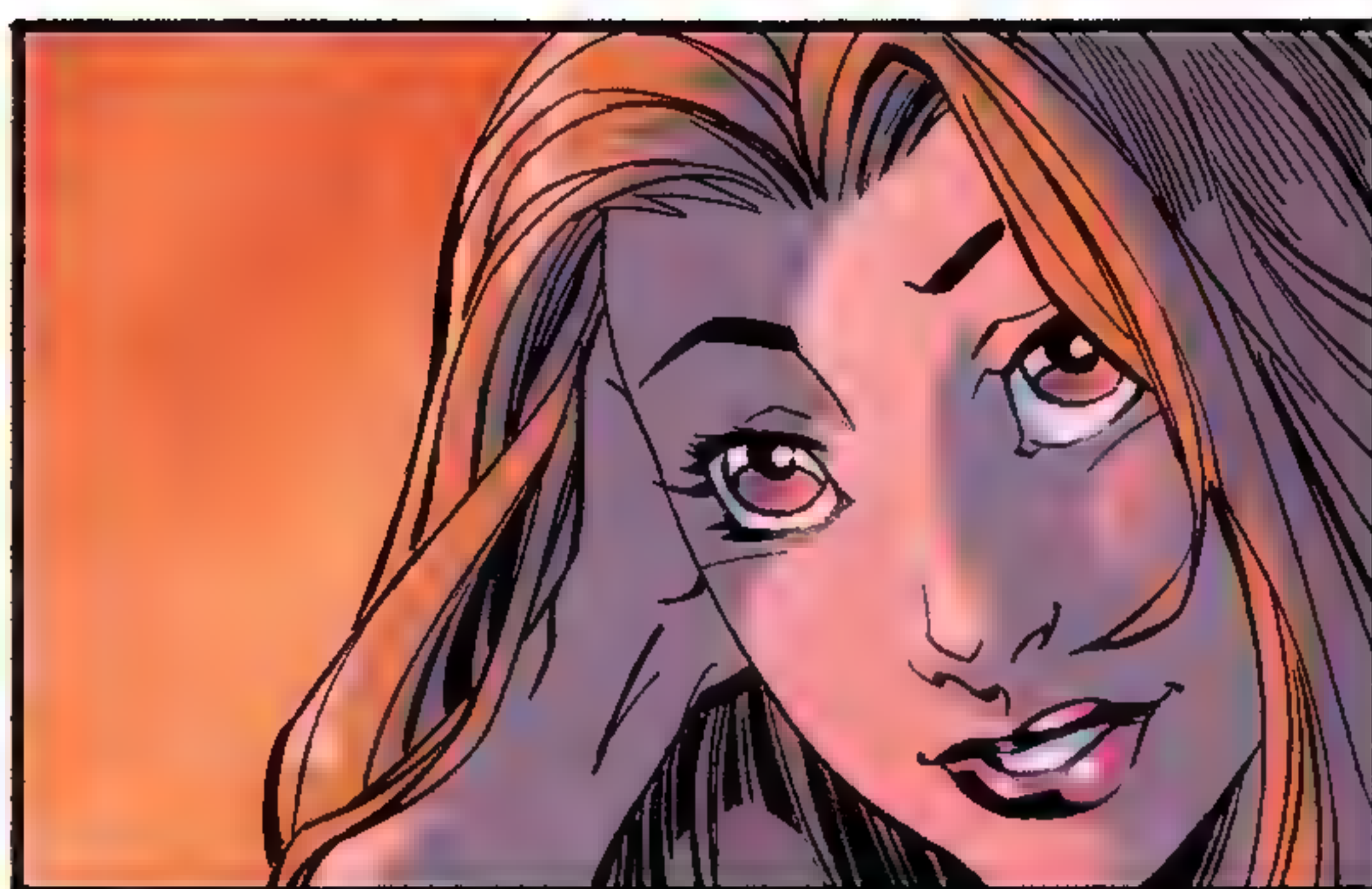


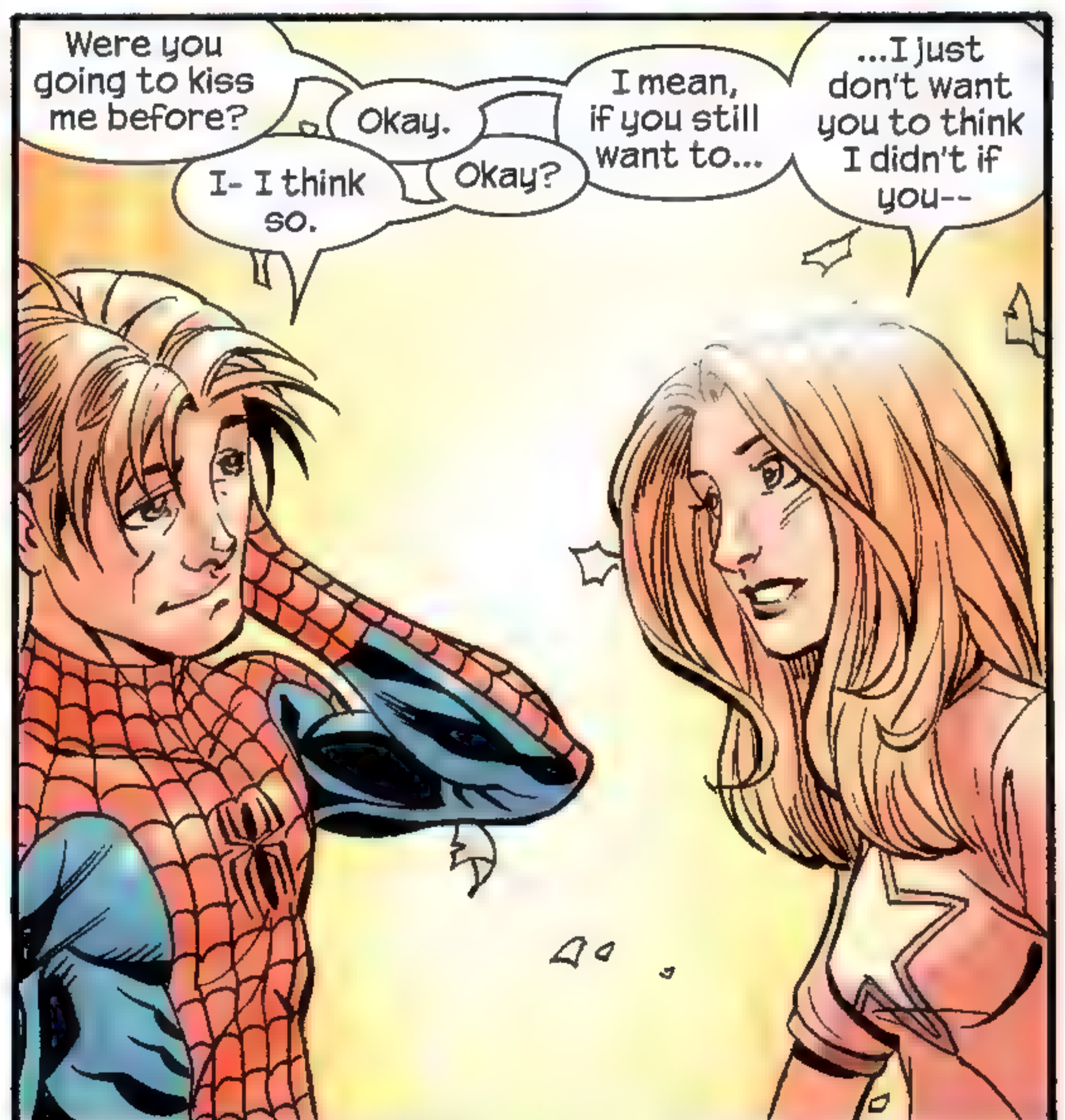
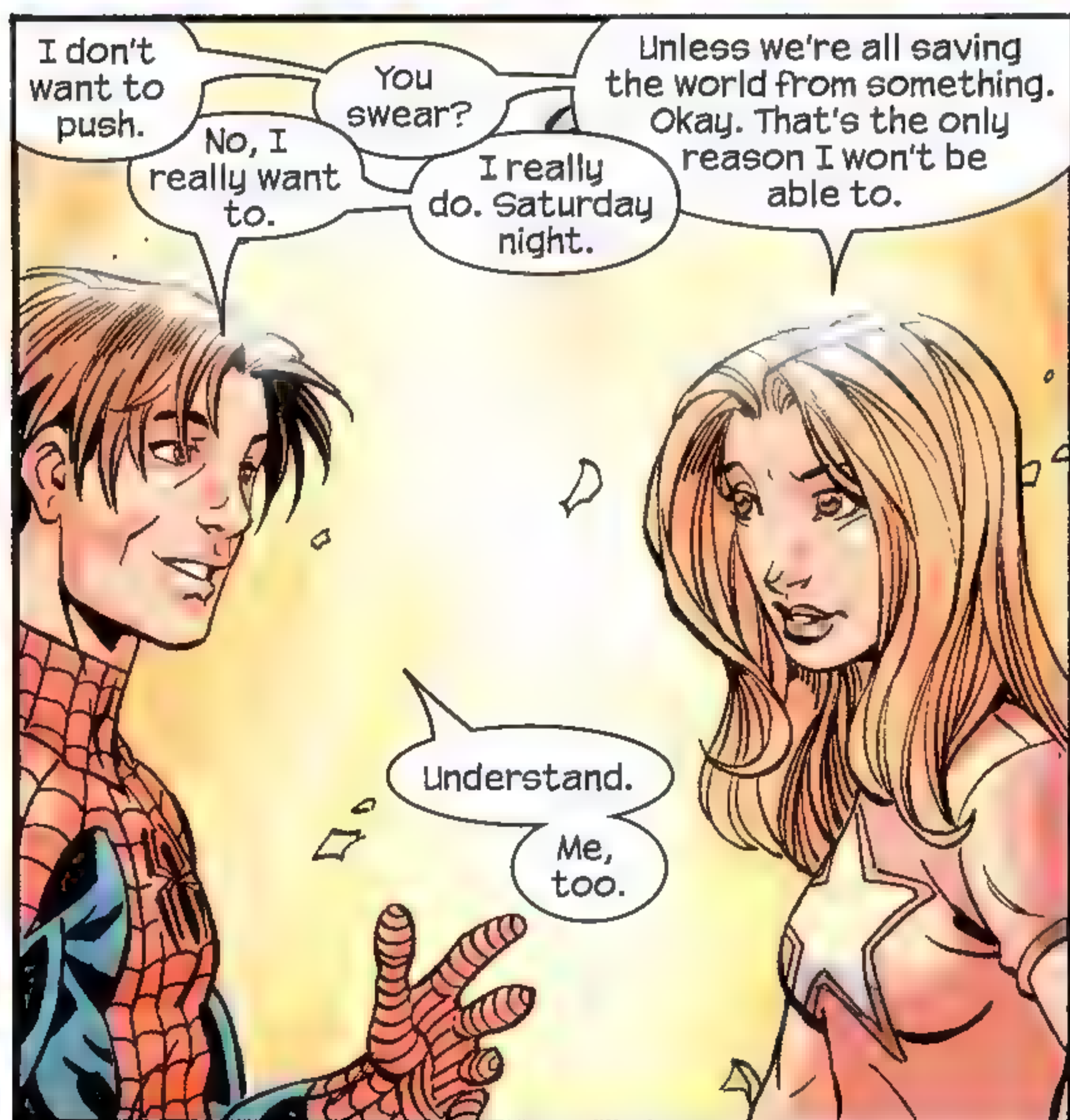
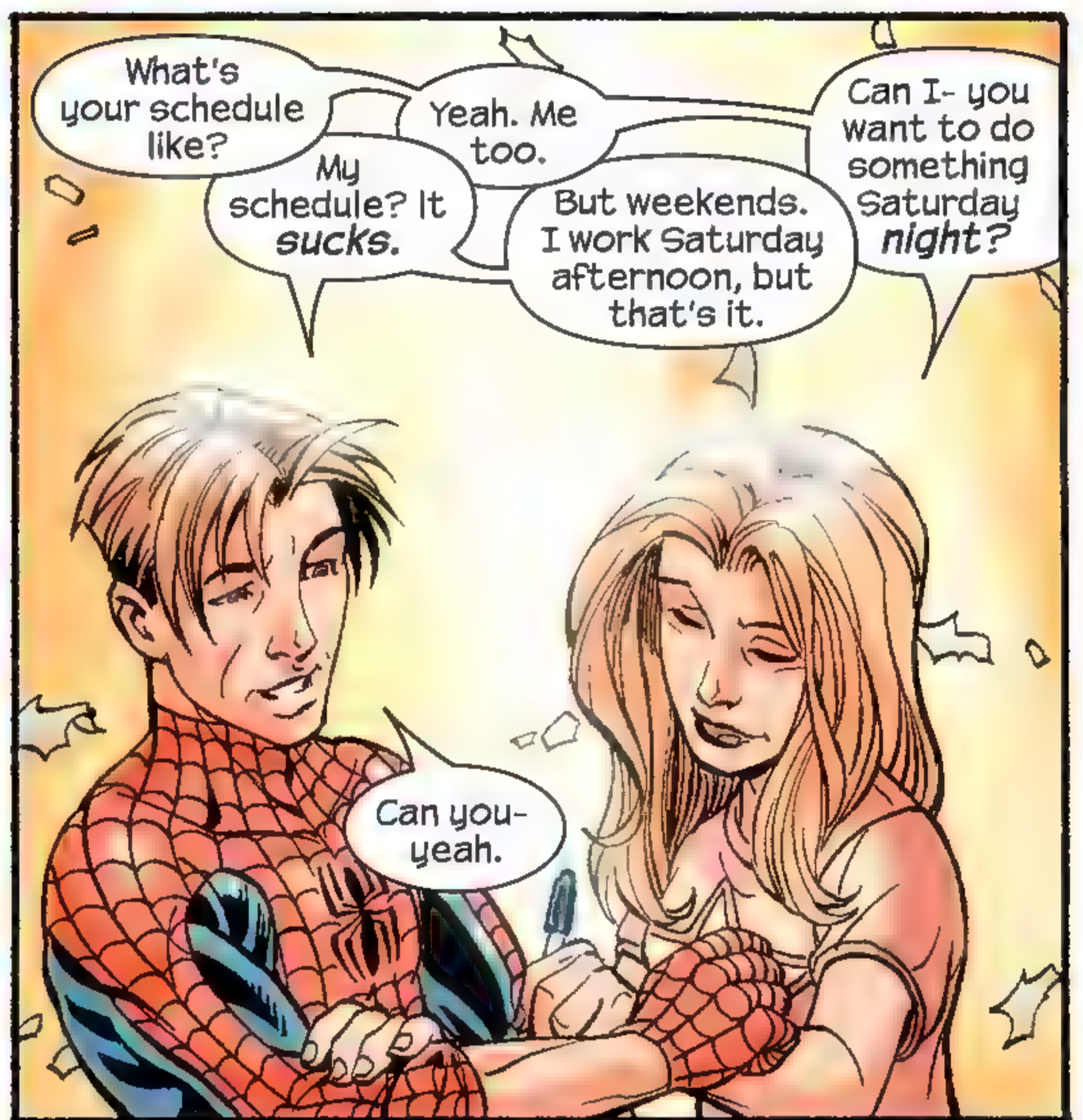
But whatever you do...

...don't look behind you.

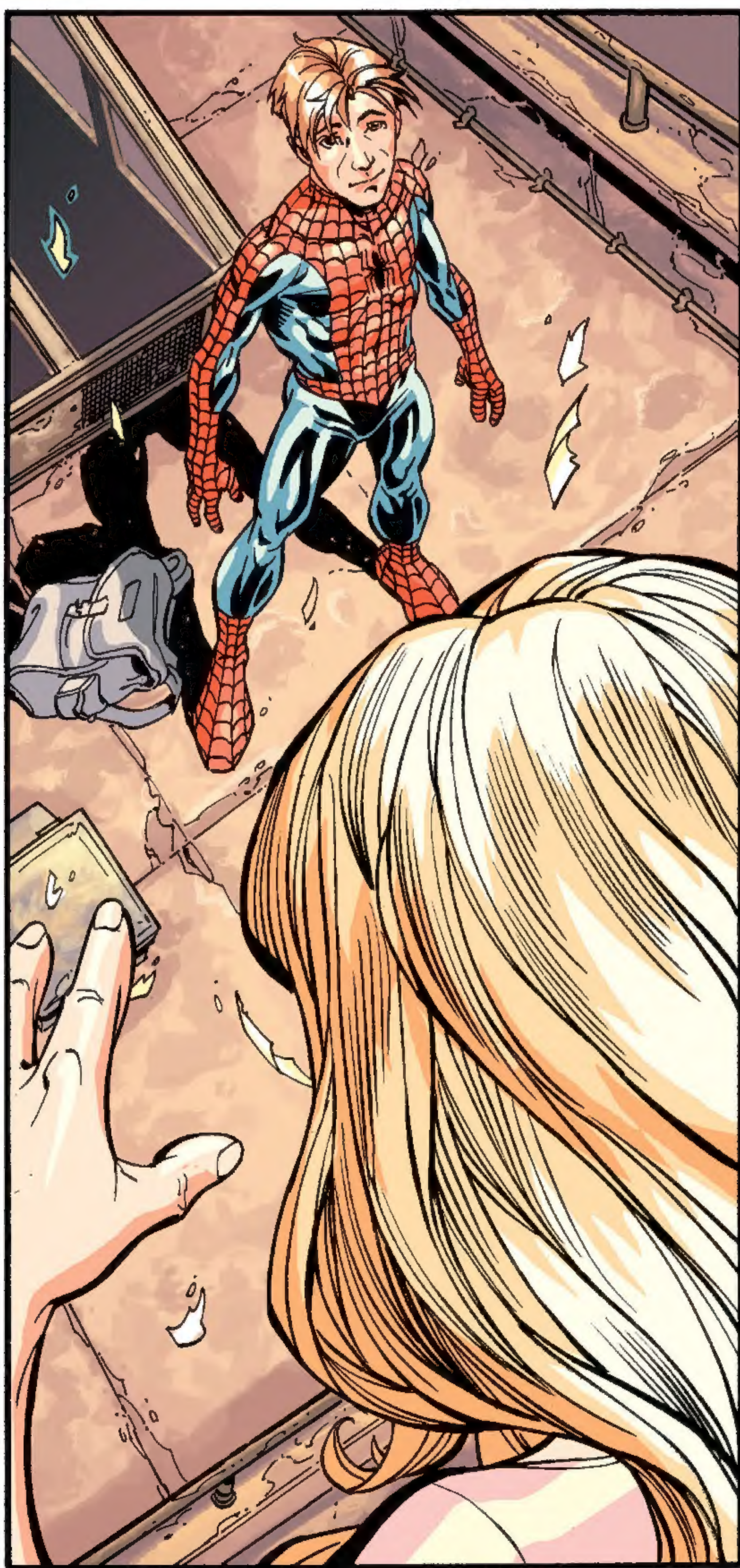
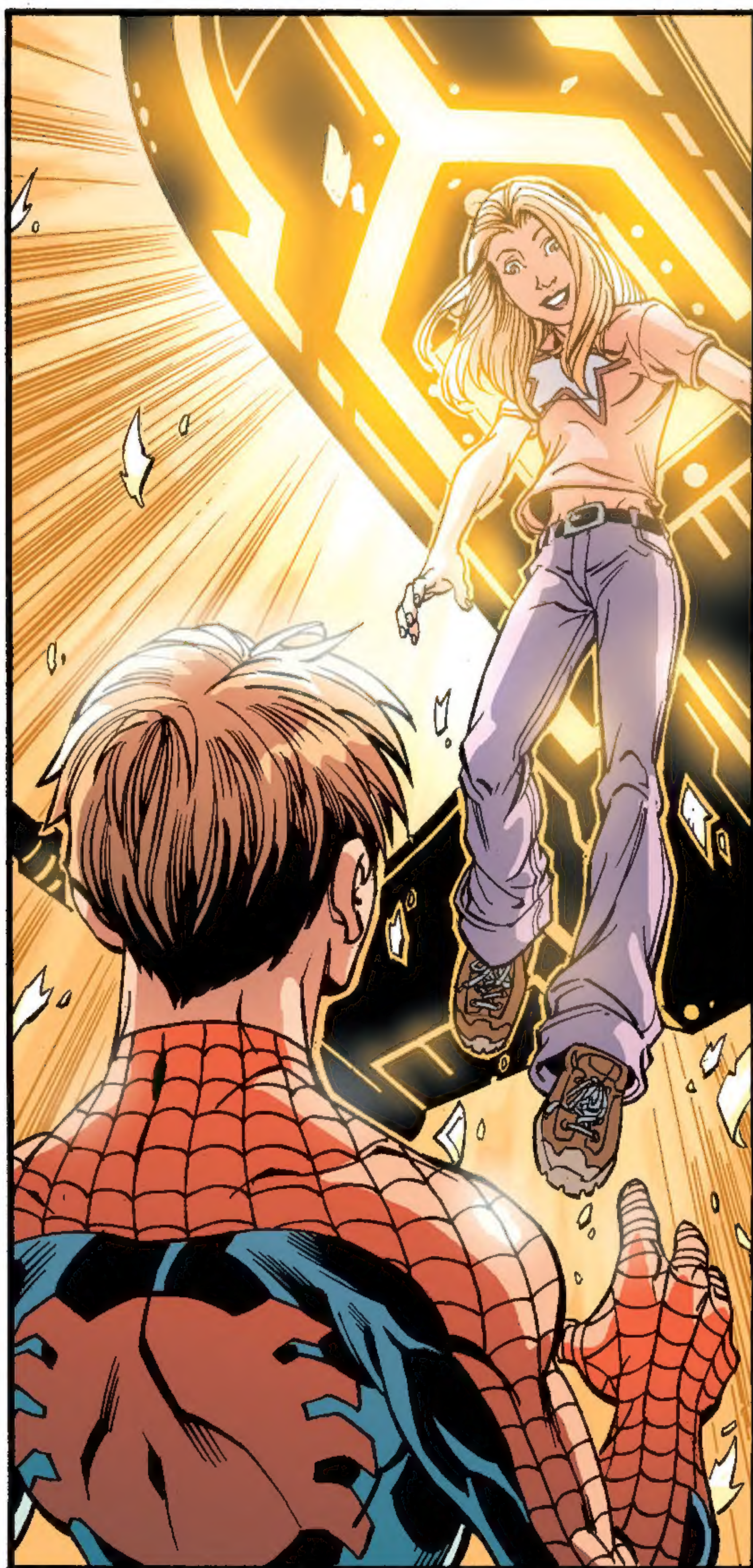
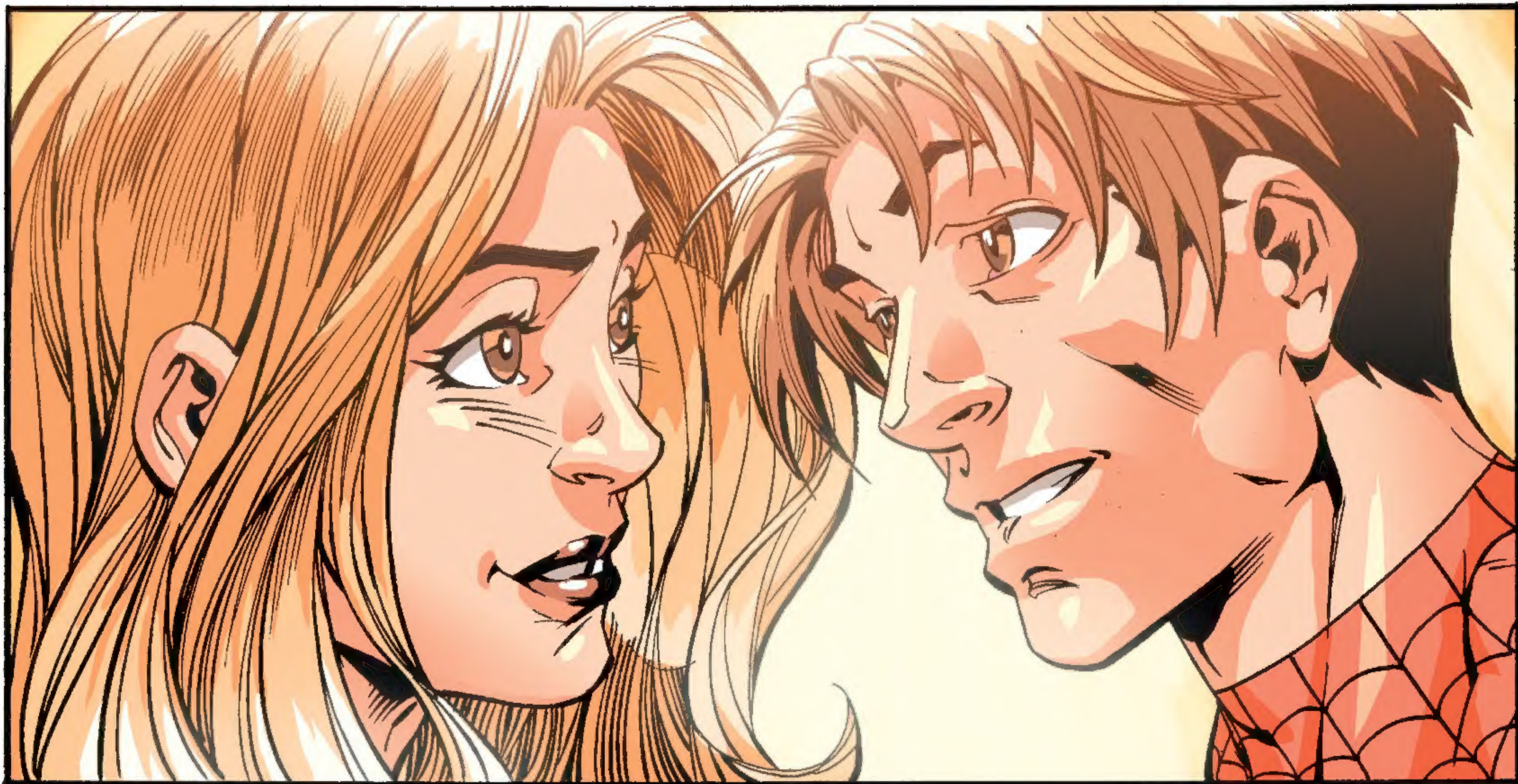


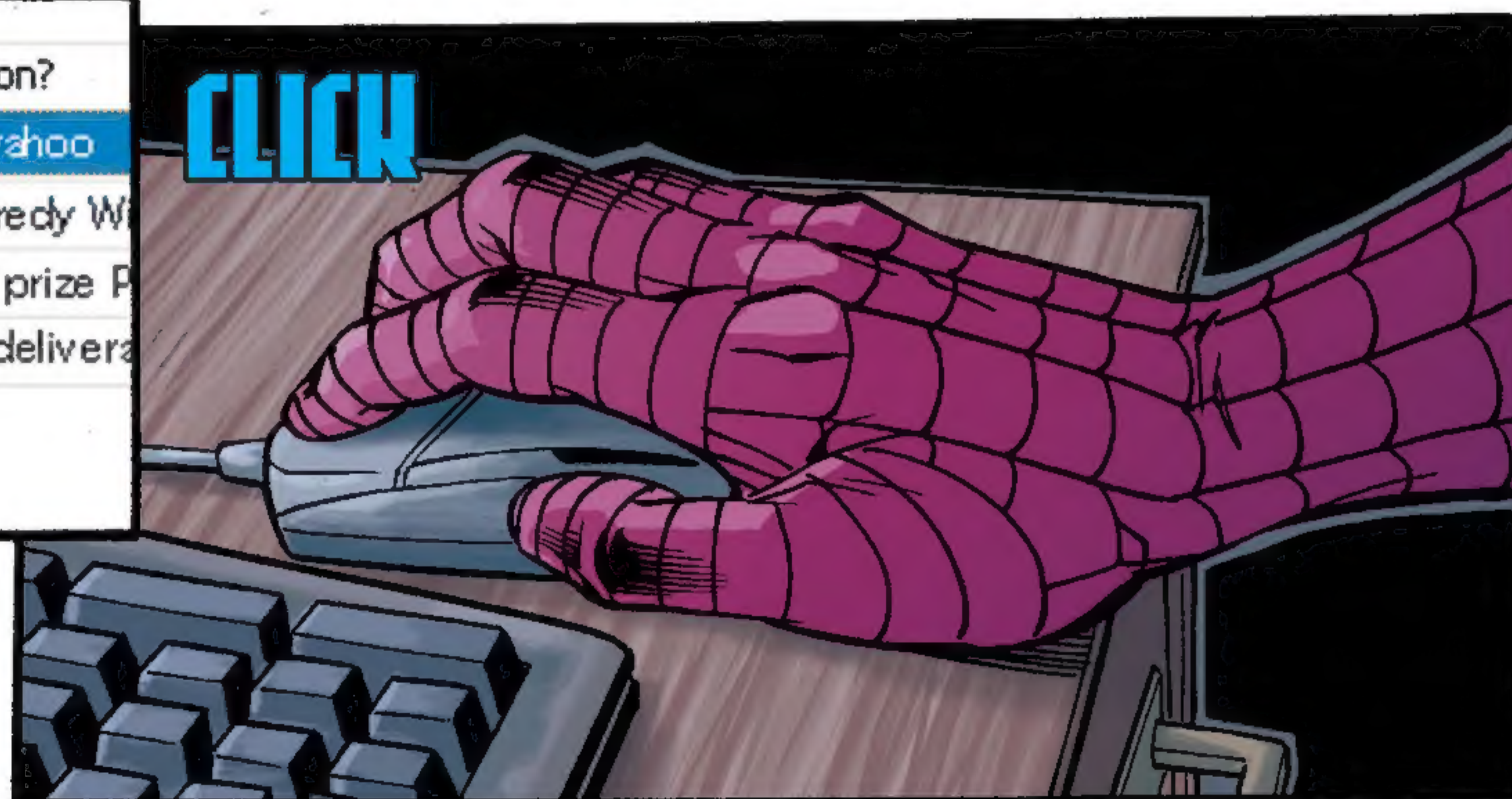
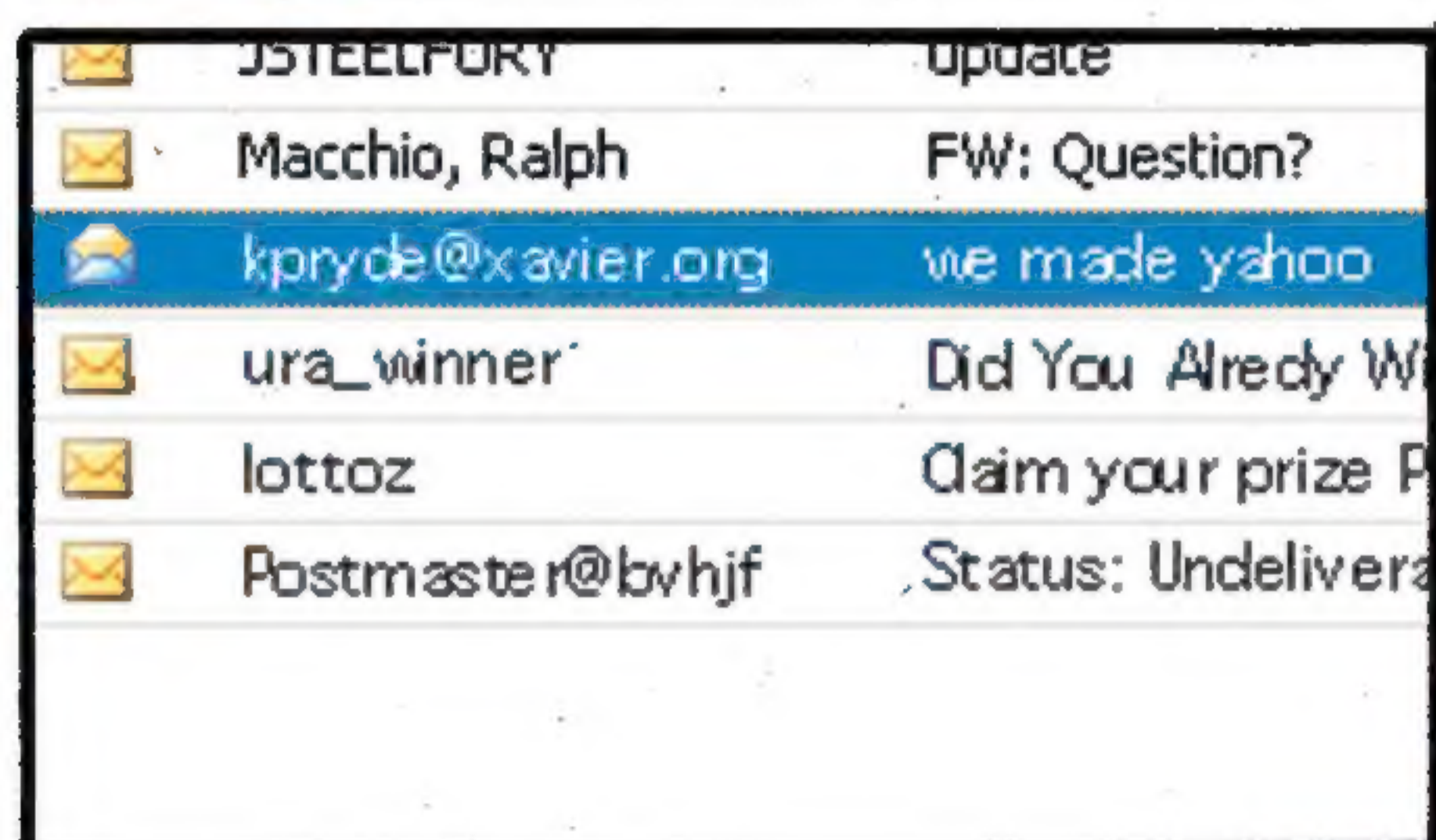
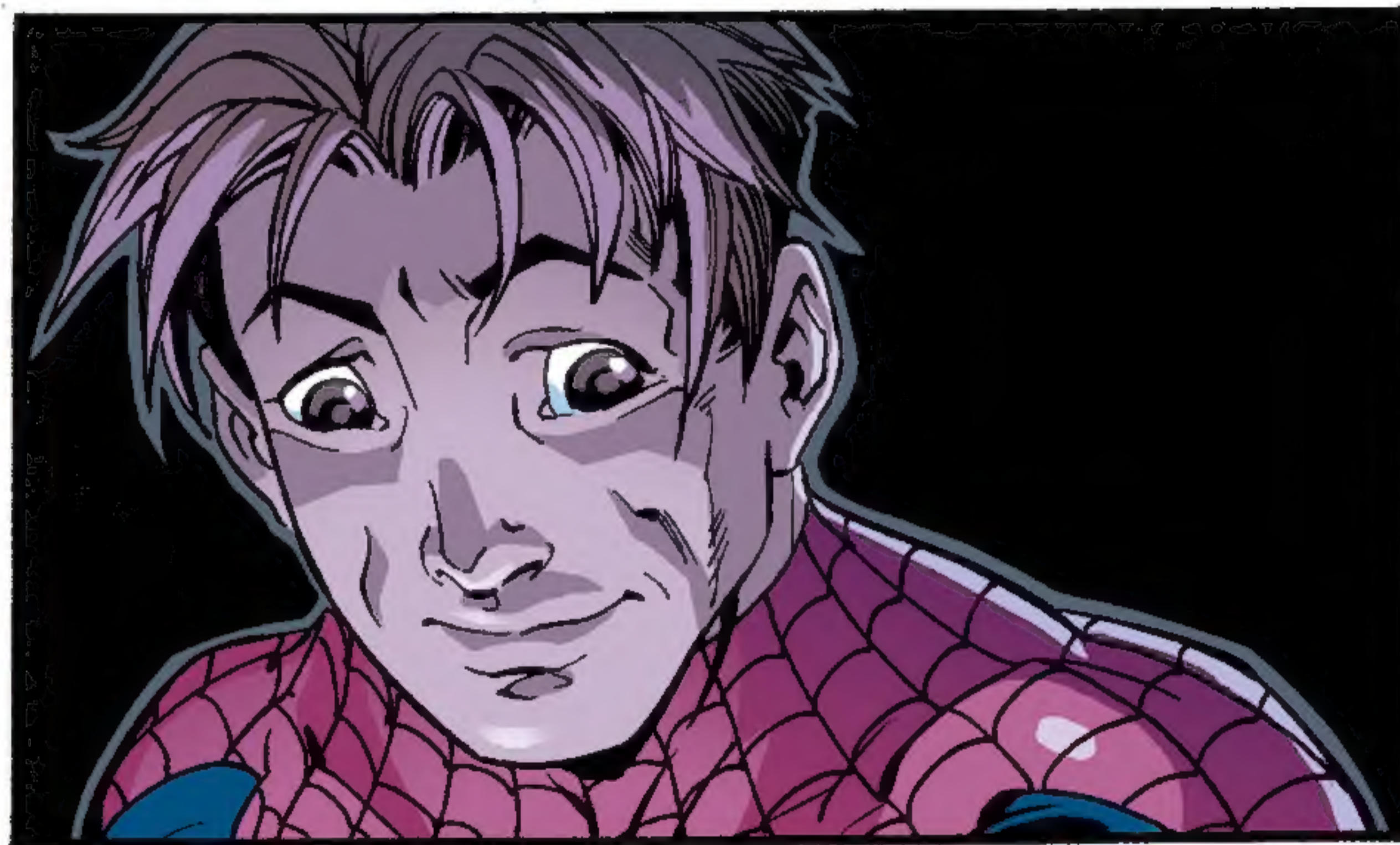
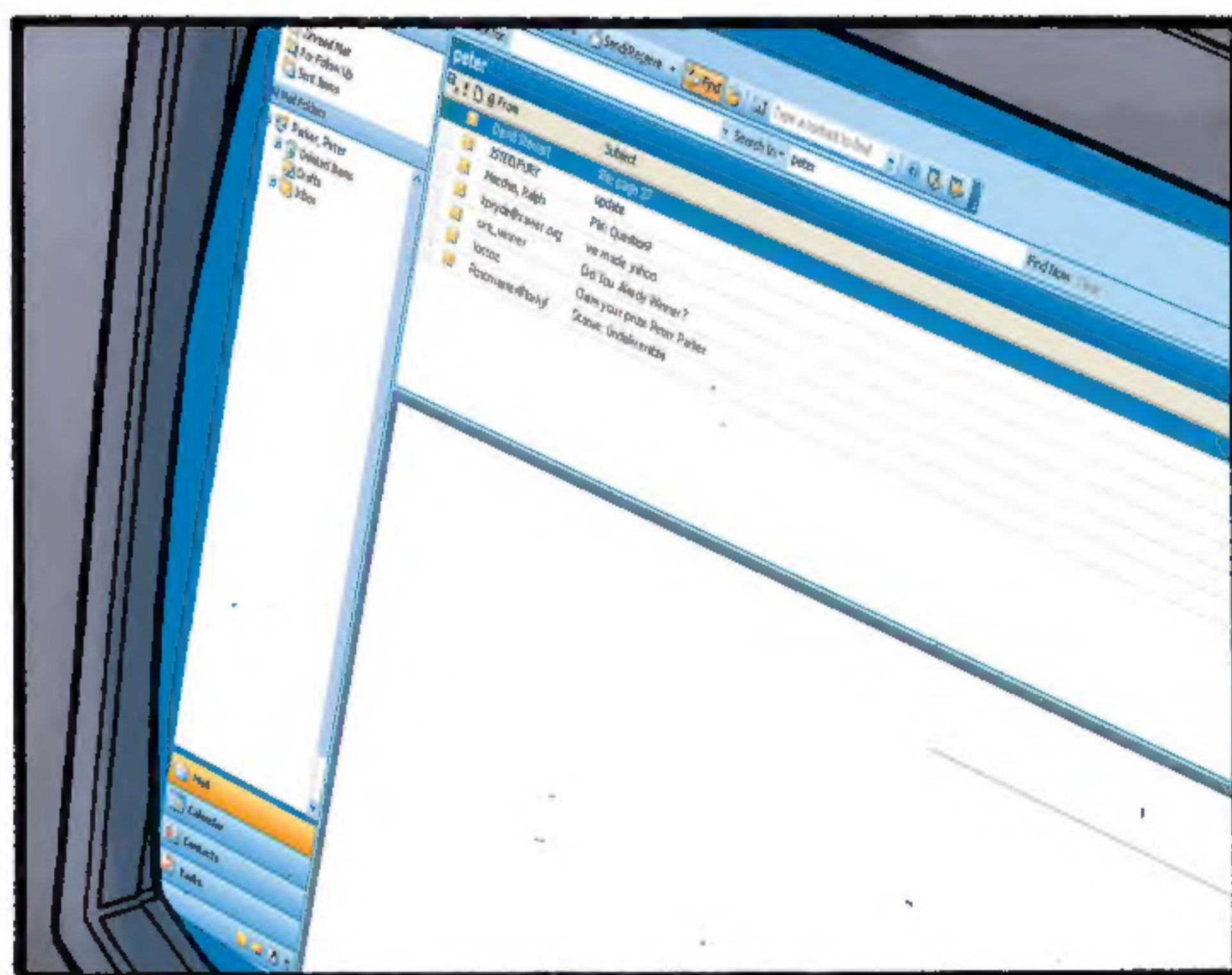


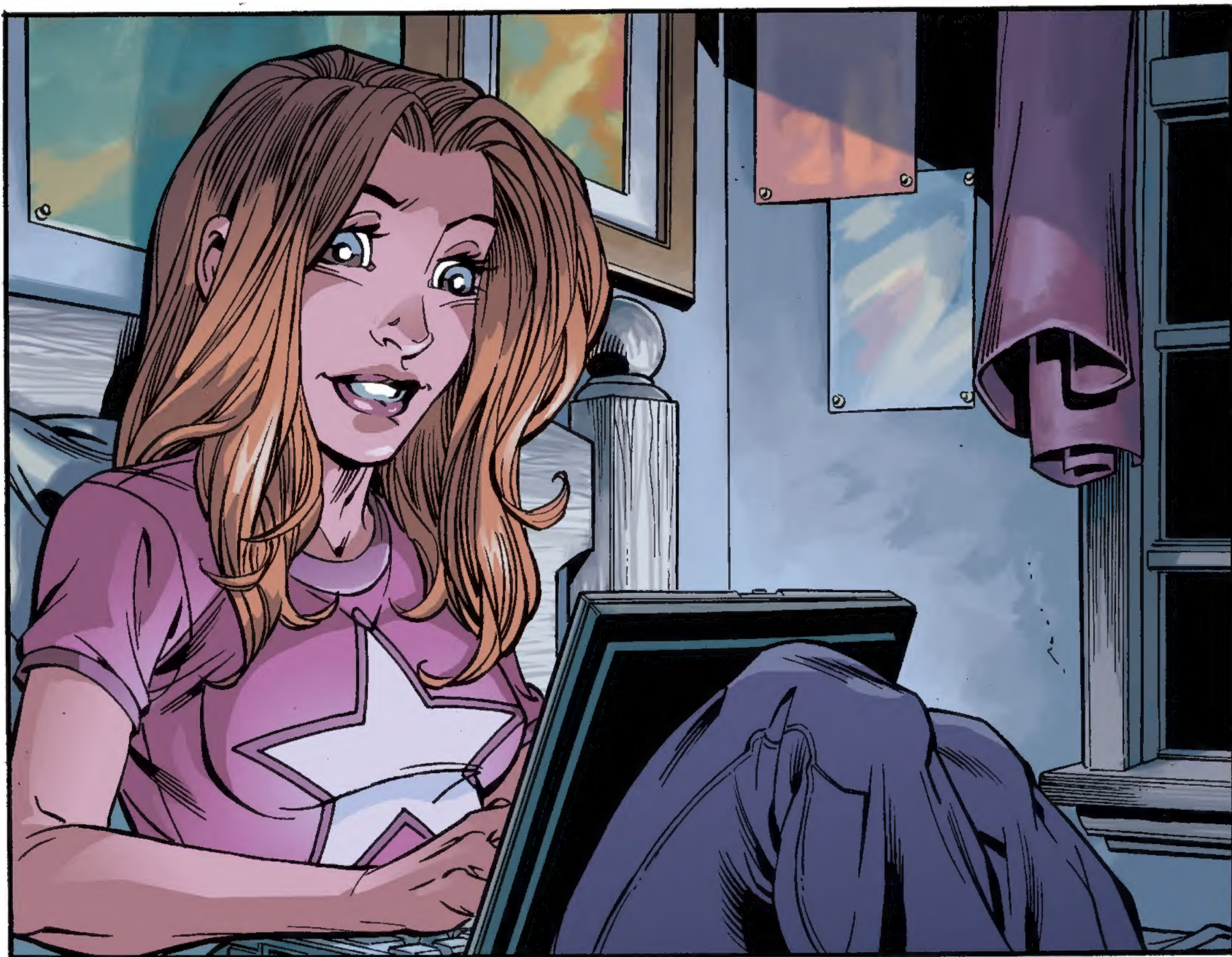














SON OF ULTRAMAN